Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS. &c.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

A Word to the Legislature---Statistical Facts and Progressive Agriculture.

In some remarks in a former number of the *Farmer*, addresed to those who seem to think it would be an act of economy to abolish the Board of Agriculture, a few statistical returns from the Census of 1860 were given, in order to prove that the stimulus given to the Agriculture of Maine, and the consequent improvements brought about by the agricultural institutions in the State, and especially the Board of Agriculture, had resulted fn such gains, in a property point of view, as ought to convince the most skeptical that it would be the very worst move that could possibly be made to destroy the present arrangements of Societies and Board, as at present adopted and encouraged by the State. We would add a few remarks to those already made and respectfully request you to consider that these associations are not the work of a day—that they are the embodiment of the labors of the friends of agriculture, who have, for more than thirty years, bestowed their thoughts, their toil and their money to establish and build up the system into its present form and activity. More than a whole generation has passed away since the commencement of these labors. Most of those who first began the work, and with anxious care and fervent hope fostered and guided them along, step by step, in their infancy, have gone to the "spirit land," but ere they passed away, their example and their influence roused up younger and equally as ardent minds, who, profitting by their precepts and their experience, have continued and improved and nearly perfected what they began. The story of the results is told in the Census of 1860, in a language which cannot be denied or gainsaid, and in a ratio of increase and profit which ought to cheer the heart of every lover of the State and every friend to the progressive improvement of the indispensable and life-sustaining art of Agriculture. Let us look at the figures. Before we proceed with them, however, permit us to remind you that the ratio of increase of population between 1840 and 1850, was 16 per cent., while the ratio of increase between 1850 and 1860, fell down to 7 per cent. But, notwithstanding this, the ratio of increase of products is very largely in favor of the decade between 1850 and 1860. We have very carefully collated the two census returns of 1850 and 1860, and from the comparison deduced, the increase in favor of 1860, which we shall state without troubling you with the figures of the two periods named. Thus we find that the increase of

Improved lands was	537,620 acres
Cash value of farms,	$13,728,977
Value of Agricultural Implements,	1,013,770
Number of horses,	37,213
Milch cows,	11,759
Working oxen, (a decrease)	
Other cattle,	101,177
Sheep,	62,887
Swine,	75,979
Value of live stock,	$13,609,547
Rye,	20,374 bus.
Wheat, a decrease,* owing to the weevil and attention being turned to Barley,	650,878 bus.
Indian corn, (a decrease.*)	
Oats,	807,893
Wool,	1,255,020 lbs.
Peas and Beans,	41,377 bus.
Potatoes,	2,938,577
Sweet potatoes, (a new product,)	1,425
Buckwheat,	224,997
Orchard product, value,	$158,902
Wine,	2,431 galls.
Market garden,	$71,619
Butter,	2,433,940 lbs.
Cheese, (a decrease,)	
Hay,	219,836 tons.
Clover seed,	39,554 bus.
Hops,	62,867 lbs.
Maple sugar,	213,200
Beeswax and honey,	133,841
Animals slaughtered,	7,033 406

We hope you have carefully examined the above list of items of the increase of Agricultural products in Maine during the last decade, over and above that of the previous one of 1840 to 1850, and that too, when the ratio of the increase of population (owing to the immense emigration from the State to California and to Kansas) had fallen off one half.

Is not such an evidence of thrift and improved agriculture a subject of congratulation and State pride? And what has brought it about? The spirit of improvement excited, and the better systems promulgated through the Board of Agriculture and the Agricultural Societies.

We plant ourselves on this position, and challenge the closest scrutiny of our agricultural history and facts developed for the last thirty years. We know them "like a book." We well remember the early efforts made to induce the Legislature to commence some sort of patronage to Agriculture in 1831. We know what labors a few devoted souls to the cause, made the petitions that were presented and the arguments made to the members, until their prayers were answered, and their labors succeeded. We remember the feeble beginnings of the first society incorporated—of their steady increase—of the need felt for long years of some central advisory board, through which the farmers and their societies could communicate and feel the effects of a concert of action and reciprocal interest.

We well remember the inception, infancy and feeble growth of the Maine Board of Agriculture—gradually gathering strength and influence by the cordial aid of the farmers of Maine, until the strength and influence so acquired by its reflex action upon our agricultural community, cheering results demonstrated in the rapid increase of agricultural products given in the table above. And yet, strange as it may seem, there are those who, looking only at the mere expenses of their organization and organic labors, and shutting their eyes to the fruits thereof would abolish the Board, destroy the labors of a whole generation of years and throw us all aback to the insignificance from which we have, through so much toil and tribulation emerged! Can it be possible that such short-sighted counsels can be listened to for a moment? Grant that we are pressed upon by a war to maintain our national existence. Grant that we have heavy taxes and grievous burthens of a financial nature to bear—shall we strike down the very institutions which, of all others, will help us to bear these burthens, the fruits of which will give us physical strength to endure, and moral courage to meet the emergencies of the times? Shall we increase, or check the progress of productive agriculture? Shall we excite our sons to still higher emulation in agricultural improvement, or shall we close up the source of so much valuable practical knowledge as annually emanates from our Board, and extinguish the light which begins to illumine the farms and fields of Maine, and exhibit them in a respectable position before the world? Take, if you please, all the items of expense incurred by the Board—view it in any light and any position you please, and then turn to the tables of the census returns, take them and place them side by side, and then judge whether a better investment could possibly be made, or one more productive in dollars and cents, as well as in the higher and more ennobling expansion of mind and consequent results of scientific facts which it has so liberally disseminated since its endowment.

*There is evidently a mistake in this, probably the compiler in the returns transposed some figures by error.

More about Sheep.

We introduce the remaining queries about sheep husbandry, proposed by a "Young Farmer" in Cumberland County, and will endeavor to answer them.

Please tell us how to decide how large a breed of sheep to keep.

Many circumstances must be taken into consideration in deciding such a question—such as location, soil, and the chief object in view in keeping sheep. The kind of soil has much to do with the matter, and so has location, regarding market, which must of course influence the farmer in the selection of breeds. Our correspondent can decide how large a breed to keep, by satisfying himself of the object for which he is to keep them. If he is near a good market where mutton commands a high price, and where early lambs bring from $3 to $4 per head, he will find the South Down, or grades of this breed, the most profitable variety. If, on the other hand at a remote distance from such a market, where wool is the prime object sought, our advice would be to procure the Spanish Merino or their grades, for we believe wool can be produced from them cheaper than from the coarse wooled sheep. The Genesee *Farmer*, in speaking of this subject, says: "The advantages of the Merinos are, that they produce more *wool* for the food consumed, and their wool usually brings a much higher price; and the advantages of the long (or coarse) wooled sheep are, that they afford more *mutton* for the food consumed, and their mutton usually brings a much higher price."

Would it be good policy for us to put the Leicesters, Lincolns, Cotswolds, and other large breed on the old worn-out Cumberland County pastures?

The larger breeds may as well be put on these pastures as the smaller ones, provided the number be not greater than the pasture can well keep. Of course an equal number of each breed would not be advisable for pastures of the same dimensions. Some farmers affirm that they can keep three Merinos upon the same feed that would only support two Cotswolds or South Downs.

Please give us more information in regard to Oxford Downs and Shropshire Downs.

The Oxford Downs are true cross-bred sheep, made within thirty years by a careful admixture of Hampshire Downs, Cotswolds and South Downs. The cross is made first between the Old Hampshire (an English breed some sixty or seventy years old) and the South Down, then between the Hampshire Down and Cotswold, and then recurring to the South Down again, &c. Mr. Goodale in his "Principles of Breeding," says: "They have been perpetrated for more than thirty years, and possess so good a degree of uniformity as to be entitled to the designation of a distinct breed; they have been formally recognized as such in England." They have a hardy constitution, large frames, good fleeces, fatten readily, and their mutton is of superior flavor. They are by no means to be confounded with those called the "New Oxfordshire," which have long, coarse wool, and Leicester characteristics, and which are now not known or regarded as a *breed*, in England.

The Shropshire Downs somewhat resemble the Oxford Downs, although the latter are larger and bear a heavier fleece. They are another good illustration of successful cross-breeding. They originated from a breed of sheep known as the "Clun Forest," and a breed called the "Ryeland Sheep," by crossing with the South Down, or Hampshire Down.

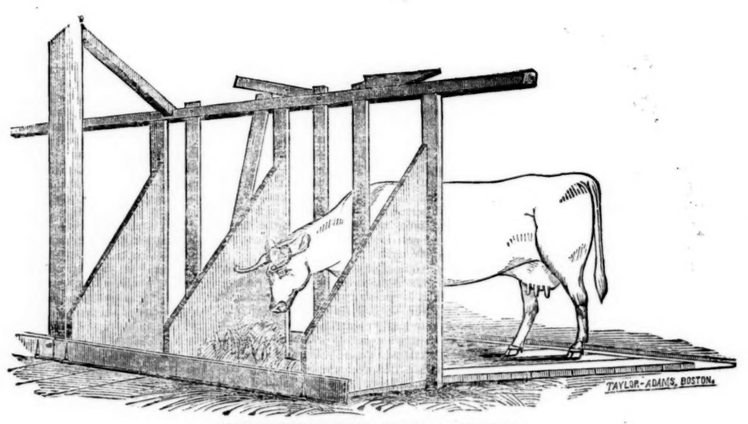
Scientific Items.

To Prevent the Rotting of Wood. In order to prevent the rotting of wood whenever it comes in contact with the ground, such as posts and piles; a certain paint is now used which has the hardness of stone, resists dampness and is quite cheap. It is composed as follows: Fifty parts resin, forty parts finely powdered chalk, about three hundred parts of fine, hard sand, four parts of linseed oil, one part of red oxide of lead, and one part of sulphuric acid mixed together. The rosin, chalk, sand and oil are heated together, and the red lead and sulphuric acid added. They are then carefully mixed and the composition is applied while hot, and when cold and dry forms a varnish the hardness of stone. If the mixture is too thick, add more linseed oil. A smaller quantity than the above can be made by using the parts in a reduced proportion.

To Render Cloths Uninflammable. Tungstate of soda, prepared on purpose for rendering fabrics non-inflammable, may be obtained of any chemist. It is used as follows: To three parts of good dry starch add one part of tungstate of soda, using the starch in the ordinary way. If the fabrics do not require starching, mix one pound of tungstate of soda to two gallons of water, saturate the fabric with this solution, dry and iron as usual. The heat of the sad-iron in no way effects the non-inflammability of the fabric.

Worth Knowing. Green copperas dissolved in water will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells, and if placed under a bed in hospitals and sick rooms will render the atmosphere free and pure. For butcher's stalls, fish markets, sinks, and wherever there are offensive, putrid gases, dissolved copperas sprinkled about will, in a day or two purify the atmosphere, and an application once a week will keep it sweet and healthy.

☞In reply to our correspondent who inquires for Chicory seed, we would say that it can be obtained of J. M. Thorburn & Co., 15 John Street, New York, but we are unable to give the price.



STANCHEONS FOR CATTLE.

Stancheons for Cattle.

The arrangement for securing cattle in stalls as shown in the accompanying engraving, presents more advantages and fewer disadvantages than any other plan known to us. Any one, by looking at the cut, can see at once the principle of its construction, and from it can make them himself if it is wished. The cut illustrates the manner of securing cattle in the barn recently erected by the Essex County (Mass.) Agricultural Society, on the "Treadwell Farm"—the farm having been donated to the Society by the late Dr. John G. Treadwell, of Salem.

For the use of the cut we are indebted to the kindness of Chas. P. Preston, Esq, Secretary, received through the attentions of our friend Hon. John W. Proctor of So. Danvers.

Jersey Cattle.

This breed of cattle seem to be working their way into favor among those who like good-milk, good cream, and good butter. In answer to a letter of inquiry where any could be bought, and respecting the properties and qualities of this breed, we answer that we do not know where there are any for sale, but we publish below the description given by Mr. Norton three years ago in the *Country Gentleman*. Mr. Norton has had long experience in keeping and proving the breed:

"The pure Alderney cattle come mostly from the Island of Jersey, in the British Channel, where they have been kept free from mixture for a hundred years—no other breeds being allowed on the island. Similar cattle are found on the other Channel Islands, but all more or less mixed with other breeds. About two thousand head of cows and heifers are annually sold from the island, the area of which is not much greater than that of one of our largest New England towns, at an average of £5 sterling each, making £100,000 sterling, or $500,000, from this source alone.

The Alderney cows are small and thin, with delicate deer-like limbs—generally light yellow or fawn color—always poor in flesh when in milk, but taking fat readily when dry. They are remarkable for gentleness and docility—easily kept, and usually give milk nearly up to the time of calving.

The important question in relation to these cows, is their value compared with other breeds. It will be conceded at once that for fattening, for labor, and for furnishing milk for sale, they are inferior to almost all other breeds.

In Great Britain they are kept mostly by the wealthy, to supply their own tables with milk, cream and butter. Colman says: 'Every nobleman and large land-owner keeps one or more tethered on his lawn, for family use.' They are also kept by many London dairymen in the proportion of one Alderney to ten other cows, to color the milk for market.

My own experience, after many years, has led me to the conclusion that for *butter-making* they are superior to any others, yielding more in quantity and of better quality.

In all other breeds, and also among grades, superior milkers and butter-makers may be found, equalling in quality of butter, and giving more milk, and producing more butter, than most Alderneys. But there is no other breed known here that can always be relied on. I have never known an Alderney cow whose milk and butter had not the characteristics of the breed. They differ, as do others, in quantity, and somewhat in quality; but the peculiar color and quality are manifest in all.

The daily yield of milk of each cow, during their best milking period, varies from six to twelve quarts. This milk will make about one pound of butter to six quarts of milk. One pound from twelve quarts is not far from the average yield from other breeds.

The average product of butter from my cows in 1859, was a fraction over two hundred pounds each. The average product of the dairies of the State of New York, I think, is about one hundred and twenty pounds to each cow.

The premiums by the New York State Society for the greatest product, have been given to dairies producing about one hundred and eighty pounds each cow.

My cows have had no extra feed. In summer they are kept on grass only. In winter they have one feed daily of cut cornstalks, straw, or coarse hay, with a slight sprinkling of bran, or cotton-seed meal, and two feeds of dry hay.

The average price for which my butter sold in 1859 was thirty-five cents. The price now is forty cents. In March and April, it is to be forty-three cents, by contract, in Boston.

In relation to any improvement in the stock, I am of the opinion that none can be made by crossing with any known breed. Increase in size, or an increased disposition to fatten, will be gained only at the expense of a loss in cream and butter.

An analysis of numerous specimens of milk made in 1858 by Dr. S. R. Percy, under the direction of the New York Academy of Medicine, resulted as follows, viz: The milk from six of my Alderneys, taken indiscriminately, exhibited butter compared with the *best* other milk, as seventy-two to forty-seven, and compared with *mixed* country milk, as seventy-two to forty."

Welding Cast Steel. The *Scientific American* gives the following directions for making the composition used in welding cast steel. Borax ten parts, sal-ammoniac one part, grind or pound roughly together, then fuse in a metal over a clear fire, keeping up the heat until all spume has disappeared from the surface. When the liquid appears clear it may be poured out to cool and concrete. When wanted for use, reduce to a fine powder. The steel to be welded is raised to a bright yellow heat, dipped into this powder, again placed in the fire, and when it has attained the same heat as before, it is ready to be placed under the hammer.

☞A "Sheep Keepers" meeting was recently held in Bangor, at which resolutions were passed calling for protection to sheep husbandry and petitioning the Legislature for the same.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Chicory and its Uses.

Messrs. Editors:—In these times when everything in the line of food and clothing is fifty per cent. above the usual prices, it seems necessary that retrenchment and economy be strictly observed by all who have neglected to lay up a supply for future use.

In looking over the proceedings of the Maine Board of Agriculture, I see that many topics respecting the farming interests are brought forward by different individuals, their importance freely discussed, and the best methods of procedure in all cases strongly recommended, in order that the most profitable results may be realized by all who engage in the healthful business of tilling the soil. But in perusing our scrap book, I find the description of a plant highly recommended as an article of fodder, and a substitute for coffee, which has not been brought before that body to claim for it the merits its friends demand. I refer to the plant called Chicory. The notice of it was published a year or two since in the *Genesee Farmer*, and as I cannot send you the scrap book, I will copy the article entire for the benefit of the numerous readers of your excellent journal.

Chicory a Substitute for Coffee. Chicory (*Cichorium intybus*) was first introduced into England by Arthur Young, in the year 1807. It was principally grown for sheep. It was found to flourish upon almost any kind of land, and it is thought that it will keep more sheep per acre during the early summer months, than any other kind of herbage plant. For this purpose the seed is sown broadcast in the spring at the rate of from seven to twelve pounds per acre.

When raised for fodder, the seed is sown in drills about nine inches apart, and the plants thinned out with the hoe six inches apart. With clean culture the plants will last for eight or ten years, and produce abundant crops. When sown in drills, four pounds per acre is sufficient. The plants grow from six to eight feet in height. The stem is branched and clothed on all sides with leaves up to the very top. It is, therefore, very desirable that the plants be not too thick.

It will be seen that the cultivation of chicory for fodder is superior to that of lucern. There is this difference, however, between the two crops; lucern requires very rich land, while chicory will grow on the poorest soils, and, therefore, well adapted for renovating impoverished farms.

Chicory has been grown on the Continent of Europe as a substitute for coffee for many years, and is now extensively cultivated in Yorkshire and other parts of England for the same purpose. Morton's Cyclopeadia of English Agriculture, speaking of it, says: 'As a plant of such speedy growth, and all seasons, wet or dry, it cannot be too strongly recommended for general use, and more particularly for the small occupiers. Cowkeepers would do well to cultivate it, and cottagers ought by all means to employ it in a double manner.

The 'double manner' refers to the use of the roots for coffee, while the stems are used for fodder. Von Thaer, a well known and reliable German agricultural writer, says: 'Of all plants which have been proposed as substitutes for coffee, and which, when roasted and steeped in boiling water, yielded an infusion resembling coffee, chicory is the only one that has maintained its ground.'

When grown as a root crop, the cultivation of chicory is very similar to that of the carrot, in soil, in manuring, seeding, weeding, harvesting, &c. When dug the tops are neatly cut off and the roots washed and cut into slices by hand or with a turnip cutter. The slices are then dried in a kiln and afterwards sold to the grocers, who roast and grind them as they do coffee.

An average crop of fresh roots may be stated at eight tons per acre, and the price in England at $15 per ton, would give $120 per acre. The cost would be about the same as carrots.

According to the analysis of Dr. Anderson, (High. Soc. Trans. 1853, pp. 63 and 655,) the fresh roots contain eighty per cent. of water. A crop of eight tons, therefore, would give 3,200 pounds of dry roots (or coffee) per acre. The plant in appearance is not unlike the dandelion. The dandelion coffee sold in our drug stores is chiefly, if not entirely, chicory."

Please insert the description and value I have thus given of chicory in the *Farmer*, and tell me where the seed can be procured, and oblige

E. Wellington.

For the Maine Farmer.

Stock Raising.

Messrs. Editors:—In the course of the discussion in the Board of Agriculture on the care of stock, I am surprised that several members stated that the raising of young stock is not profitable, or at any rate is not so profitable as the keeping of older and larger cattle. Now this does not agree with my experience, nor the experience of cattle growers in this vicinty; and I do not believe it does with cattle growers generally throughout the State. If a farmer expects the growth and income of a stock of cattle to pay the market value of what they consume, he will find himself most sadly disappointed, when he comes to balance accounts. Calling hay $10 per ton and corn 95 cents per bushel, and cattle will consume from one-half to two-thirds their value in one winter. Still, I would not argue from this that stock raising is unprofitable, for if it is, then farming in Maine is, and has been, a poor business, and will remain so till the farmers pursue some other course. The income of the Maine farmers is principally from their stock.

I believe the farmers generally will bear me out in saying that there is more profit in growing stock that is under four years of age, than there is after it arrives at that age; and generally the younger the animal, the nearer it will come to paying its keeping by its growth.

The expense of keeping a yoke of oxen one year, measuring seven feet or a little over, will stand very nearly thus:

7 tons hay at $10,	$70 00
4 quarts meal per day during six months at barn, at 75 cts. per bu.,	17 00
Pasturing six months,	13 00
Total,	$100 00

During this time the oxen will grow four or five inches each, and increase in value about $30, leaving a balance against the oxen of $70, or 70 per cent. of the value of their feed.

The account with a pair of yearling steers for the same time, measuring four and a half feet, will stand thus:

Pasturing,	$4 00
2 tons hay,	30 00
5 bushels meal,	3 75
Total,	$37 75

They will increase in value $15, leaving the feeder minus $22.75, or about 60 per cent. of his feed. One of two things is certain—feed is not worth the above figures, or stock raising is ruinous. Z. A. G.

For the Maine Farmer.

Farming Does Pay.

Messrs. Editors:—The year 1862 commenced with no very flattering prospects for farmers, and having to employ a number of men on the farm, I thought it necessary to keep an account of money paid out for farm expenses, and for the support of the family; also of the amount of money received from the sale of the proceeds of the farm for the same time. It was not my intention, however, in keeping an account to have it published in any paper. I kept it because I thought it indispensable to the safe management of my business. But in footing up my accounts I find that my farm has paid so much better than I expected—in these times—that I thought if you saw fit to give it a place in your columns, it might perhaps stimulate other farmers to renewed exertions, and give them courage, many of whom I hear complaining that it is hard times, and that farming is a profitless business. But when we see that a farm located away back among the hills in the county of Franklin, can be made to pay its expenses in what is termed "hard times," besides a fair compensation to the owner for his labor, with ordinary management, we may well conclude that farming is not the worst business after all.

The method of keeping my accounts was in the form of a journal, writing every evening, of which the following is a synopsis:

Farm, Dr.	
To cash paid for labor,	$421 19
Blacksmithing,	7 85
Medical services for family,	10 00
Paid for crossing the bridge,	4 00
Boards for fence,	8 55
Sundries for family,	41 65
Money tax on farm and stock,	65 41
Empty barrels for apples,	40 60
Making a total of	$599 25
Farm, Cr.	
Pork,	$132 50
4 yearlings,	80 00
70 bushels potatoes,	28 00
Poultry,	26 20
Dried apples,	8 44
1 yoke of oxen,	110 00
Calves,	95 40
Green apples,	203 50
Cheese,	411 21
Wool,	51 20
14 bushels beans,	35 00
Lambs,	33 00
Butter,	103 40
Pigs,	16 50
Wheat,	40 00
Making a total of	$1,364 35
Farm expenses,	$599 25
Leaving a balance in favor of farm of	$765 10

In the above you will see there is no credit for growth in stock, of which I have twenty head besides my team and dairy, and no credit for improvement on the farm, although much has been made by way of building new fences and reclaiming run-out land.

The above is a correct account of money received from the sale of the proceeds of my farm, together with the expenses for carrying on the same, for the year commencing Jan. 1, 1862, and ending Jan. 1, 1863.

It is my intention the coming season to keep an account of the cost of raising different crops grown on my farm, believing it necessary to know with any degree of certainty whether I am gaining or losing by my operations, as recommended in our worthy Secretary's Report of the Board of Agriculture, and the Secretary will please accept my thanks for a copy of the same. I gather from it important statistical information, from which I hope to benefit in the future. R. P. T.

Jay, Feb. 12, 1863.

For the Maine Farmer.

Receipt for Yeast.

Boil, say on Monday, two ounces of the best hops in four quarts of water, for half an hour; strain it and let the liquid cool down to new milk warm, then put in a handful of salt and half a pound of sugar; beat up one pound of the best flour with some of the liquor, and then mix well together. On Wednesday, add three pounds of potatoes, boiled, and then mashed. Let them stand together till Thursday; then strain, put it into bottles, and it is ready for use.

It must be stirred frequently while it is making, and kept near the fire. Before using, shake the bottle up well. It will keep in a cool place, two months, and is best the latter part of the time. It ferments spontaneously, not requiring the aid of other yeast, and if care be taken to let it ferment well in the earthern bowl in which it is made, you may cork it up tight when bottled.

Topsham, March 2, 1863. B. E. P.

For the Maine Farmer

A Handsome Yoke of Steers.

Thos. S. Lang, Esq., of Vassalboro', recently purchased of Capt. Leonard Robinson of Piscataquis county, a pair of steers 12½ months old for $125. They are of the Durham breed, are well disciplined, well matched, and finely formed; girth 5 feet 6 inches. Mr. Robinson was offered $150 by the same gentleman, for the mothers of these two calves, but declined the offer.

March 1, 1863. A Subscriber.

Sawdust for Onions.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, says that he sowed two rows of onions, six rods long, "on ground prepared for parsnips. After the onions were up, say about two inches, I sprinkled white pine sawdust along the rows so as to cover the ground completely over, wishing to prove whether sawdust was of any benefit. I left about four feet of one row without the dust; the consequence was, I had two good rows of onions, with the exception of the four feet undusted, which did not produce one single plant, proving satisfactorily to my mind the benefit of the dust."

Maine Board of Agriculture.

The Bangor Horticultural Society.

BY DR. J. C. WESTON, SECRETARY.

The Bangor Horticultural Society is the oldest in the State. It was incorporated in 1849, and has therefore been in existence about fourteen years. It has conferred a great benefit upon all the surrounding country. By its exhibitions and awards of premiums, it has excited competition and stimulated the people to cultivate the very best varieties of pears, plums, apples, grapes, &c. It has developed a taste and rivalry in the cultivation of ornamental trees and shrubs and all the products of the best furnished gardens. Under its auspices every desirable new fruit, flower and vegetable of native or foreign origin have early been introduced to the knowledge of the community.

It has had meetings for the discussion of such practical subjects as manures, draining, grafting, the best varieties of fruits and vegetables and the best modes of cultivating them. It has also had valuable practical lectures.

A few years ago but one glass structure existed in the city for the cultivation of foreign grapes, built by Frederic Hobbs, Esq., the first President of the Society. The beautiful clusters raised by his skillful cultivation and management appeared on the tables at our exhibitions to feast and delight the eyes of all beholders. The example was contagious. What had been done by one, others thought they might accomplish, and gradually twenty-seven other graperies sprung into existence, yielding thousands of pounds of delicious grapes, and adding thousands of dollars to the value of real estate.

By the influence of this society, Bangor, like Damascus, has become a city of gardens, many of which are laid out in tasteful, picturesque forms, and make many a home beautiful and attractive, so that emigration has no charms for the occupants. They are firmly rooted to the home soil and pay cheerfully the taxes to support a government which has given for a few years $150 annually to promote Horticulture, while they have invested thousands for the same purpose.

The most of our merchants and mechanics, when about to erect dwellings, purchase double lots, that each may possess his own garden, where he may sit under his own vine and fruit tree; and thus becoming interested in the culture of the soil, our men of wealth often enlarge the spheres of their operations, by purchasing farms in the adjoining country and improving them according to the best system of modern husbandry, and some instances might be mentioned where these farms pay a larger dividend than bank stock, or stock in trade, or manufactures.

The society has had an annual exhibition every year but one since its formation. In 1857, by invitation of the Trustees of the Maine State Agricultural Society, it united with that body in its exhibition at Bangor, and contributed its full share to make it interesting and attractive.

At its exhibitions, the best varieties of apples, pears, plums, grapes, flowers and vegetables have been represented. Our plums, particularly, have been unsurpassed in color, size and quality. I have attended exhibitions in Boston, New York and Montreal, but have never seen elsewhere, such a variety of this fruit as in our own city, in years of plenty.

Last September, in spite of the severity of our winters, the specimens of pears and American grapes of open culture, exceeded in quantity those exhibited on any former occasion, evincing an increased interest in the cultivation of these fruits. The Delaware, Hartford Prolific and Rebecca were nearly ripe on the 17th day of September, but the Concord, Diana and Isabella had not colored, except on girdled branches.

The apples appeared in greater abundance than ever before. Two members, each, exhibited ninety varieties. Raising so many kinds is not so profitable to the orchardist as a select few of the best quality; but we have every year offered premiums for the largest and best variety of this and other fruits, with a view of ascertaining what kinds are best adapted to our climate and soil. The principal producers of fruit were requested to furnish the Secretary lists of the apples, pears, plums and grapes which each had found by experience to be the very best for general cultivation in Bangor and vicinity, taking into consideration hardiness and productiveness of trees and vines, and quality of fruits. By inspection of these lists, it appears that a majority agreed in recommending the following apples: For summer—Bell's Early, Red Astrachan, William's Favorite, except for light soils, Benoni and High Top Sweeting. For autumn—Dutchess of Oldenburg, Porter, Gravenstein, Winthrop Greening or Lincoln Pippin, Hubbardston Nonsuch and Fameuse or Snow apple. For Winter—Blue Permain, Yellow Bellflower, Rhode Island Greening, Ribstone Pippin, Tolman's Sweeting, Baldwin, grafted into large trees, and Northern Spy. Some two or more of the minority have concurred in recommending Early Harvest, Sweet Bough and Sweet Quinding for summer. Fall Jenneting, Sweet or Golden Russet, Kilham Hill and Maiden's Blush, for autumn, and Jewett's Red, Mother, Danver's Winter Sweet (in strong rich loams,) Esopus Spitzenburgh, Roxbury Russet, and Red Everlasting, for winter and spring. One each also recommends Summer Rose, Fall Pippin, Hawley, Northern Sweet, Shop, Minister, Wine Apple, Nonsuch, Vandervere and Ladies' Sweet.

Of these varieties, it is apparent that the first eighteen are the most popular, and they are recommended for general cultivation in our locality; while the others promise well and deserve a further trial to secure the favorable consideration of orchardists.

The Dutchess of Oldenburgh is one of the most hardy of all trees, and doubtless would flourish in the most northern part of Maine, if engrafted on native stocks. It is a constant bearer—the fruit, though surpassed in flavor by other varieties, is of good quality and suitable for cooking at an early age. The Blue Pearmain is also very hardy, but rather a slow grower. The Baldwin is tender when grafted into small trees, but succeeds well when inserted in full grown native stocks. The first trees of this kind introduced from Massachusetts, some thirty years ago, required some time to become acclimated. When they first bore, the fruit was entirely green, not possessing a particle of the red color peculiar to this apple, but in a few years it acquired it. This is not the case with grafts inserted on native stocks, but they produce from the first, well colored fruit, not quite equal in flavor and size to those of its native state, but will keep until a later period in the spring.

The tree of the Rhode Island Greening is apt to decay early at the heart in some localities, from some cause or disease not ascertained, and this peculiarity in the estimation of some has dimished its value. The Esopus Spitzenburgh succeeds well in warm virgin soils containing a sufficient supply of potash and lime, particularly when engrafted in the top of a well-grown native tree, but the growth is slow and the fruit inferior on old impoverished lands.

The Red Everlasting is said to be one of the most sprightly and fresh of all late desert apples.

The Northern Spy has rapidly acquired the favor of our orchardists. Its flesh is mild, juicy and fresh after long keeping and commands the highest price in the market. The tree is of rapid upright growth and needs judicious pruning when young, that it may form open heads and its fruit may be fully exposed to the sun, as it is insipid in the shade.

Our fruit-growers, when selecting trees in a nursery, give a preference to those which throw out their limbs horizontally—for experience has taught that those branches which grow from the trunks at an obtuse angle, are stronger at the point of juncture, and less inclined to split off than those which form an acute angle. Crotched trees are rejected, on account of this liability to split apart.

One of our nurserymen, Mr. A. Noyes, has been very successful in growing the apple on the paradise stock, by which it is very much dwarfed, so that the trees can be raised six or eight feet apart. They are well adapted for gardens and bear abundantly, but are more suitable for the amateur than the orchardist.

The apple tree cannot be made to grow well in light sandy soils, where the white pine has flourished for a long series of years, and where there is a deficiency of potash, unless the land is first enriched with a compost of ashes, lime, muck and stable manure, and after the trees are set out, it is necessary to mulch the ground under them to prevent evaporation until they make sufficient progress to shade it completely, and it is important to encourage the limbs to grow as low down as possible. In this way only can complete success be attained in such localities. The compost just mentioned is a good manure for the apple tree in any locality. A preference is given to oyster shell lime, when it can easily be procured.

Our best and most popular pears are Doyenne d'Ete, Dearborn's Seedling, Tyson, Bartlett, Fulton, Flemish Beauty, Bufrre d'Amalis, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Urbaniste, Seckel, if grafted in the top of a thrifty growing tree, St. Ghislain, White Doyenne, Winter Nellis, Easter Beurre, and Vicar of Winkfield for cooking. The Doyenne d'Ete is tender on the quince stock, but is hardy on the mountain ash.

In severe winters, some of the branches of the Bartlett are killed when unprotected; but it is hardy when grafted on the wild pear stock. The fruit, however, is sometimes insipid. The Louise Bonne de Jersey and Vicar of Winkfield, in some localities, are also tender. The rest are comparatively hardy.

In the city gardens, pears have been grown, principally, on the quince stock. The trees are headed back and the branches encouraged to grow near the ground. Early in September the ends of the branches are cut off to check their further growth and cause the wood to ripen, but with all our care, such varieties as Belle Lucrative, Dutchess d'Angoulemo, Beurre Diel, Beurre d'Areniberg and Glout Morceau are killed down to the snow. But it has been discovered that pears are hardy when grafted on the wild pear stock or "shadbush." One of the members of this society, Mr. Jefferson Stubbs of Hampden, has used this stock for the last ten years. He already has a pear orchard of 250 trees, and intends to add 200 more next spring. He transplants the trees from the woods, cutting off all the branches when they are tall, so as to force the latent buds to start, and after they have grown a year or two, he inserts the grafts, and they take effect as readily as on other stocks; but grow slowly. He claims that they bear early and constantly, that they are perfectly hardy, that he has not lost a single tree from the effects of winter. He has already had experience with the Madeline, Tyson, Buffum, Pratt, Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, Onondaga, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Seckel, Beurre Diel, Urbaniste and Winter Nelis. Pears generally prove more hardy, also, on the mountain ash and pear stocks, than on the quince, but the quality of some is inferior.

Plums. Our most experienced cultivators recommend the Green Gage, Washington, Jefferson, McLaughlin Imperial Gage, Smith's Orleans, Lawrence's Favorite, Washington Seedling, Purple Favorite, Bleeker's Gage and Lombard, and the Damson and Yellow Egg, for preserving. The first-named are decidedly the best. The Columbia is a large and handsome plum; but its meat is rather coarse and sometimes lacks flavor, and the tree is an awkward and scraggy grower.

Grapes for Open Culture. The Delaware for our climate is the best and most desirable of all grapes. It is hardy as an oak, is sure to ripen its fruit, however unfavorable the season, and its flavor surpasses all others. Every farmer ought to possess it. The Hartford Prolific is also very hardy, early and productive—will thrive in the open field, even with careless culture, wherever corn will grow. The Rebecca is of excellent flavor and generally ripens its fruit; but is less hardy, and requires a dry protected location. The ends of the branches do not always mature. The Diana and White Sweet Water, Logan and Concord, if trained against a wall and protected from the early frosts of autumn, will also mature in most years; but the Isabella, even under the most favorable circumstances generally fails. When girdled it will color before the last of September, but seldom becomes sweet and good. By removing part of the branches, and judiciously thinning the berries from the remainder, the ripening of grapes may be hastened at least a week. If a third are removed, the fruit will be larger and better.

Cherries. No cherry is perfectly hardy in Bangor, except the Kentish or early Richmond. These become quite sweet, if allowed to hang on the tree some time after they become red. In favorable seasons, the May Duke, Elton, Black Eagle, Downton, Honey Heart and Downer's Late have been raised.

Grafting. The modes of grafting practiced by our horticulturists, differ somewhat from those employed elsewhere. By one method the stock or limb is scraped off at an angle of about forty-five degrees. The scion is split up two or three inches with one side thicker; the inside of the thicker part is made smooth with a sharp knife, and the end sharpened on the outside and the bark of the stock opposite the scarf with a thin sliver of wood is cut down and it is thrust under it. The thin wood is brought down over the scarf and inserted beneath the bark as on the opposite side. The bark is then bound over the forks of the scions by strips of grafting cloth, which is also passed neatly over the cut surface. The scion unites readily with the stock on both sides; the junction is perfect and the wound speedily heals.

Another mode introduced to the knowledge of the community by Geo. P. Sewall of Oldtown, is the following: Cut a T in the bark on the upper side of the limb, in the spring, after the leaves have pushed and when the bark peels easily; scarf off the scion on one side and sharpen its point by cutting off a little each side of the round part, that it may slide down well, and then press down the scion; put a little grafting wax over the corners, and bind around strips of list. As the scion grows, the ends of the stock or branch are gradually shortened and the binding loosened. When the scion becomes long and heavy a piece of list is passed around it and the branch to confine it and prevent the wind from blowing it out before the union is strong and perfect. Finally in a year or two the branch is entirely removed and the scarf made in the act being underneath, heals more readily. The advantages of this method are: that the growth of the tree is not checked; the process is quickly performed and it is very successful, particularly on thrifty trees.

Grafting by approach has been used for the grape vine, when two branches of different vines are near each other, or a vine in a pot can be obtained. The bark and a sliver are removed from the sides, so that when brought in contact, they will closely fit and they are bound together until a union is effected, and then the branch which is to be discarded is removed and the connection with the vine which has been used for the scion is severed.

Of currants a new variety, the Versailaise, surpasses all the others. It is very large and the bush is a great bearer. Red and White Dutch have long been cultivated and the Red and White Grape have been introduced.

Some twenty kinds of Gooseberries have been cultivated, but none have escaped the mildew except the Houghton's Seedling, and this variety cannot be too highly commended.

Raspberries. Red and White Antwerp, Knevett's Giant, Fill Basket, Franconia, Brinkle's Orange and Catawissa have proved the best. The Catawissa or Everbearing differs essentially from the others. Instead of producing its fruit on the old wood, it bears abundantly on wood of the current year's growth and continues until prevented by frost. Its size is large and color deep crimson.

Strawberries. The Wilson's Albany, Cutter's Seedling, Austin Shaker, Hooker's, Boston Pine and Downer's have all succeeded well in our vicinity, and have been prolific. For productiveness and profit the Wilson's Albany stands first and the Cutter's second. For flavor, the Hooker's and Downer's are the best. The Cutter's and

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, March 12, 1863.

Terms of the Maine Farmer.

$2.25 per annum, or $2.00 if paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

All payments made by subscribers to the *Farmer* will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

Notice.

Mr. H. P. Weeks will call upon subscribers in Waldo County.

Mr. Jas. Sturgis will visit subscribers in Kennebec County.

Mr. Warren Fuller of Hartland, will call upon subscribers in Somerset County.

Speculations and Panics.

The commercial history of the times, during the last thirty years at least, seem to prove that there is something like a flood tide, and ebb tide in the course of business in this country—the flow and ebb including about ten years time. We have at least three of them, since 1830—two of them of marked character. One of them reached the crisis or full tide, about 1836, and another one about 1857. Each of them was followed by a "panic," or crash, as the reaction is called, as full of disaster and sorrow, as the previous successes had been apparently prosperous and happy.

The love of trade is so strongly implanted in the American character, that it is next to impossible to restrain it within the bounds of sober reason. When the excitement is up, careful calculating prudence seems to have no claims, and is never heeded. Visions of untold wealth are always dancing before the mind's eye—near at hand—just within reach, requiring only the consummation of this or that bargain, or this or that arrangement of a few preliminaries, and when attained, all parties—buyer and seller—the *shaver* and the *shavee*—are to be made rich, and will have nothing to do but retire from business and live luxuriously, without sweating their brows or wetting their fingers. And so, away we go from speculation to speculation, until the jack-o'lantern light goes out, and we find ourselves in the slough and *panic* on every side.

If we rightly discern the signs of the present times, there is now the rising of another commercial flood. The speculation this time has commenced with buying and selling gold. There is some reason for the rise in gold, or specie, because that material is required to meet our liabilities abroad; but that this is the *sole* cause of the enormous premium recently paid for it, no one, at all acquainted with the condition of our foreign trade can believe.

We think it about right to put down one half of the advance on gold, to the real difference of exchange, and the other half to the work of speculators, who find it a good time to get up an excitement, and profit by the fever raised.

With the rise of gold, prices of other commodities rise also. If one gets above its true value, the others do also. And thus speculation follows speculation all through the commercial interests, and all hands rush in to reap the harvest, in anticipation at least, if not in reality, and then cometh the downfall. We suppose it will be of little use for one or two, or a hundred poor editors to raise a warning voice against any excesses or excitements, or the danger of being allured by false hopes, and golden dreams, into the gulf which lies beyond the imaginary Eldorado of speculative trade. Before the last panic of 1857, we tried that. We played the prophet faithfully, but no one heard nor heeded, and the only consolation we received was the reflection (not gratification) that our prophesies proved true, and we were not quite so much of a fool as we were accused of being by some then on the top wave, but afterwards overwhelmed past redemption.

One would suppose, by the preaching of some of our stock brokers and money changers, that gold in reality was almost annihilated, and therefore very scarce, and that bank bills were plentier than blackberries, and therefore worth nothing. Now this cannot be. What has annihilated gold, or made it in reality scarce? Nothing. On the contrary, the annual influx of it from mining sources for the last ten or twelve years, has averaged 70 millions, making for the ten years past, during which time systematic mining operations have been conducted, 700 millions, whereas, previous to the discovery of California and the opening of mines in Australia and other places, eighteen millions was about the annual average increase. This influx, instead of diminishing, is still increasing, and we have serious doubts whether the increase of bank bills, when it shall have reached its maximum point contemplated by the recent currency law of Congress, will bear a greater ratio to the gold and silver now in existence, than did the bills when eighteen millions measured the annual influx of former times. Experience and observation prove that it does not absolutely require a superabundance of paper money, nor metallic money, nor any other kind of circulating medium to get up the excitement of speculation and its consequent depressions. Designing men, with a little capital, or with some material or commodity, often start them, and acting upon the natural love of trade and cupidity of mankind, make it pass over the land like a whirlwind. Witness the tulip speculation of olden time in Holland; witness the Morus Multicaulis speculation of our own times. A little wisdom gained by the damages of the past, may be instrumental in saving us from worse damages in the future.

Death of Capt. Cowan. Capt. Louis O. Cowan died at his residence in Biddeford, on Saturday 28th ult., a few months over fifty years of age, from disease contracted while in the service of his country. Capt. Cowan was born in this city in 1812, and during his life occupied many places of trust and confidence, and in all of these he acted with sincerity and honesty, and with a scrupulous fidelity to the duties of his position. Mr. C. established a paper in Saco in 1845, and has since been in an editorial capacity until he entered the service some eighteen months ago. He leaves a wife and family of seven children, and a large circle of friends by whom his loss will be severely felt.

Honorary Furloughs. Among the regiments and batteries of Gen. Hooker's army which have earned commendation from the inspecting officers for superior discipline and efficiency, are the Maine 10th and 19th regiments and the 5th battery. Gen. Hooker in a general order has authorized the increase of the number of leaves of absence in the corps thus commended, to three instead of two for every one hundred present for duty, and three officers instead of two as provided in a former general order.

Town Elections. *Fayette*—For Moderator, N. B. Buxton; Clerk, A. G. Underwood; Selectmen, Noah Watson, J. W. C. Jones, N. B. Buxton; School Committee, A. F. Watson; Collector and Treasurer, Joseph Gile.

☞ Hon. J. N. Goodwin, recently member of Congress from this State, has been appointed Chief Justice of Arizona Territory by the President.

☞ Hon. John F. Potter, of Wisconsin, has been confirmed by the Senate as Governor of Dacotah Territory.

The War News of the Week.

The long-deferred and anxiously awaited demonstrations upon Vicksburg, Charleston and Savannah, have not yet been made. Everything, however, points to the certainty that nothing that military skill and foresight and energy can achieve has been left undone to make the attempt successful when the proper moment arrives for the grand and decisive blow to be struck.

Meanwhile we have information of the completion of the canal from the Mississippi river to Lake Providence, and the successful passge through of one of our gunboats. A large division of the army under Gens. Logan and McArthur, was embarking for transportation down the Lake, and is now doubtless on its way to the Red river, the destination probably being Port Hudson, where the force will co-operate with Gen. Banks for the reduction of that rebel stronghold. We learn also, that the expedition of Gen. Washburn, to open the Yazoo Pass, by which Vicksburg will be environed on the east, has been successful. Six gunboats have already reached the Tallahatchie river through the opening thus accomplished, the effect of which will be to cut off the rebel city from its communications with the interior of the confederacy.

Advices from Port Royal to Charleston state that the Union fleet now in the vicinity of that city numbers one hundred and twenty-three vessels, including three frigates and twenty gunboats, with an immense crowd of transports and a force of 30,000 men. All the iron-clads have arrived at Hilton Head, and Gen. Hunter and Admiral Dupont have everything in readiness for the intended assault.

The destruction of the rebel steamer Nashville in the Ogeechee river is a very gratifying incident. The Richmond papers state that she grounded on the bar before Fort McAllister on the 27th ult., and was discovered by the Union fleet, one of which opened fire on her for two hours and a half, and finally got a shell on board, which set her on fire and left her a complete wreck.

The rebel account of the capture, near Vicksburg, by the rebel rams Webb and Queen of the West has been received. She was badly damaged in the encounter, and the account states that she was afterward blown up by her captors, but that her guns have been recovered by our vessels. A later despatch states that the Indianola is not destroyed, and that the Federals are raising her.—We may infer from this that a considerable portion of our fleet had passed the battery at Vicksburg.

Something has been doing in Gen. Rosecrans department. On the 2d instant he had advanced as far as Middleborough, half way between Murfreesboro' and Shelbyville, and a despatch from the former place, dated the same day, says that an expedition of one thousand cavalry and one thousand six hundred infantry, left Murfreesboro the following morning, and encountered the enemy at Bradyville. After severe fighting, the enemy were driven from the town, with the loss of eight killed and twenty wounded, and eighty privates and nine officers captured. There were also captured three hundred new saddles and accoutrements and a large collection of official orders and papers and the private baggage of the enemy, who were a portion of John Morgan's and Wharton's divisions.

A fight took place on the 5th inst. at Springville near Franklin, which resulted somewhat disastrously to the Union cause. Gen. Van Dorn with eighteen thousand men attacked a small force of Federal troops commanded by Col. Coburn. Three regiments of infantry, under Coburn, of the Thirty-third Indiana, were entirely cut to pieces or captured. The cavalry and artillery, numbering 500 of the former, and one battery, escaped. The men fought splendidly throughout the whole day, but the heavy fire of the enemy's batteries in front, and the movements of vastly superior numbers on their flanks, were too much for them. Our loss is reported at 300 killed and wounded and 1000 prisoners. That of the enemy was 600 killed and wounded.

The Army of the Potomac is still quietly awaiting the removal of the mud embargo on the Rappahannock. The troops are in superb condition and excellent spirits, impatiently awaiting the word for a forward movement. A foraging expedition under Col. Phelps, which left Belle Plain in steamers on Tuesday for Northumberland county, made a most successful thing of it, capturing one thousand bushels of corn, fifty horses and mules, a large number of fine beef cattle and quite an amount of medical stores. The cavalry also seized a large number of horses and mules, and are now on their way overland to Fredericksburg. Some prisoners were also taken, among them Col. Claybrook, a prominent rebel officer, and with a quantity of important rebel correspondence.

The rebel privateers continue their raids upon the ocean. Richmond papers state that the Confederate steamer Retribution attacked and sunk a whaler in the Caribbean Sea which showed fight, and killed one man on board the pirate. The entire crew of the unfortunate whaler were sunk with her by the heavy fire of the Retribution. She had previously captured a bark, three brigs and a schooner.

Bursting of the Gold Bubble. The insane and reckless speculation in gold which has been carried on during the past six months, and has depreciated the national currency to sixty cents on the dollar, and swelled the price of every description of merchandize to far beyond its legitimate limits, has received a salutary check. By a recent law of Congress, not only does every purchase or sale of gold pay a tax of one per cent., which is more than a fair profit on the operation, but banks and bankers are expressly prohibited from lending over par on gold. Speculators are obliged, in fact, to carry their own gold—to invest of their own money one dollar for every one per cent. premium on the metal. To buy $100 in gold at the highest figure which the speculation has yet reached—say $1.72, the purchaser must pay over $172—or $72 more than its par value. Under such circumstances, the speculation becomes hopeless, and will have to be abandoned. The speculation culminated in New York on Tuesday last, at $1.72. On Wednesday the decline commenced, gold falling to $1.65; and on Thursday to $1.47, with the probability that it will ultimately reach the low figure of $1.25, which is, perhaps, its present legitimate value. The law of Congress which has been brought to bear so disastrously upon the Wall street speculators, is of the most stringent character. A loan of over par made or attempted to be made on gold is "absolutely void;" so that, in the event of collusion between a banker and a speculator, whereby a loan of over par on gold were made by the former, with the private understanding that the latter would not plead the law in bar of the lender's claim, the heirs of the borrower could recover the money from the lender after his death. It will require some ingenuity and some recklessness to attempt to evade this law.

☞ We understand that Dr. W. C. George, from Boston, designs to spend a few weeks in this part of the State, in lecturing on Diptheria, and introducing a valuable medicine—the Hempel Preventive—for that formidable disease. The high professional character of Dr. George is a sufficient assurance of the ability with which he will treat a subject of so much importance to the community.

☞ We learn that Seward, Dill, Esq., of Phillips, has been appointed by Gov. Coburn to visit the Maine regiments near Washington, and examine into their condition.

The City Election.

The municipal election on Monday was the liveliest and most stoutly contested of any which has taken place in this city for several years. A very large vote was polled, the total number footing up 1365. The interest of the contest centered mainly on the question of the mayoralty—represented on the republican side by W. T. Johnson, Esq., and on the democratic, by Dr. R. A. Cony. The result in the several wards is as follows, Mr. Johnson being elected by a majority of 119 votes.

	Cony.	Johnson.	Total.
Ward 1,	120	156	206
2,	94	158	252
3,	111	131	242
4,	70	83	153
5,	93	66	159
6,	79	78	157
7,	56	70	126
	623	742	1,365

The following is a list of the Aldermen, Councilmen and Ward officers elect in the several wards:

Ward 1. Alderman, G. C. Vose; Councilmen, G. W. Hanks, R. Whitten, Chas. F. Potter.

Ward 2. Alderman, W. F. Hallett; Councilmen, Charles Brown, O. C. Whitehouse, E. Leighton.

Ward 3. Alderman, Orren Williamson; Councilmen, J. G. Phinney, J. B. Dyer, Seth Nutting.

Ward 4. Alderman, Thomas Fuller; Councilmen, Luther Reed, William C. Hayward, W. A. Leighton.

Ward 5. Alderman, E. B. Thorn; Councilmen, Artemas Glidden, Jefferson Davis, Charles S. Kincaid.

Ward 6. Alderman, Wm. Gaslin, Jr.; Councilmen, Benj. Gardiner, E. R. Robbins, J. A. Mitchell.

Ward 7. Alderman, Jos. H. Wall; Councilmen, Benjamin McDonald, Wm. O. Folsom, Geo. W. Dudley.

Wardens. *Ward* 1—Edward Fenno; *Ward* 2—R. L. Fogg; *Ward* 3—H. W. Morton; *Ward* 4—David Dunn; *Ward* 5—Ziba Hanks; *Ward* 6—Peter Gay Jr.; *Ward* 7—Howard Pettengill.

Clerks. *Ward* 1—Otis G. Turner; *Ward* 2—Geo. F. Hawes; *Ward* 3—Charles Johnson; *Ward* 4—B. S. Farnham; *Ward* 5—J. E. S. Cony; *Ward* 6—C. A. Merrill; *Ward* 7—A. S. Clark.

Constables. *Ward* 1—F. H. Tibbets; *Ward* 2—Elisha F. Pinkham; *Ward* 3—Jas. Safford; *Ward* 4—Jos. Farnham; *Ward* 5—Comfort S. Hussey; *Ward* 6—John E. Ward; *Ward* 7—Wm. H. Smith.

The Governor's Reception. It is estimated that fifteen hundred persons attended Gov. Coburn's reception at the Capitol on Wednesday evening last. Guests were present from all parts of the State, comprising many of our most distinguished civilians and military men, with a brilliant array of female beauty and fashion. The reception took place in the Governor's room, Col. G. W. Dyer, of the Governor's staff, officiating in the introduction of the guests, his Excellency receiving his friends with unaffected ease and cordiality. Gov. Coburn was attended by Adj. Gen. Hodsdon, Col. E. K. Harding, Lt. Col. Osgood with their ladies, forming quite a brilliant and elegant coterie, and lending a grace to the occasion which atoned in some degree for the lack of that which ought to have constituted the central attraction of such a scene. We heard the wish frequently expressed that our bachelor Governor at his next levee might supply the omission. The Rotunda was tastefully decorated and arranged for dancing, under the direction of Jas. H. Cochran, Esq., Commission Clerk in the Secretary of State's Department, the music being furnished by the Augusta Quadrille Band. The dancing was participated in by a large portion of the ladies and gentlemen present. The supper was served in the Senate Chamber, the tables being spread with an elegance and profusion which did credit alike to the hospitality of the host and the good taste and ability of that consummate *cuisinier*, Col. Ricker. Special arrangements were made by him for the entertainment of the members of the press, quite a delegation of whom were present. Every thing connected with the levee was happily managed, and the occasion was one of great enjoyment to all who had the good fortune to be present.

☞ Rev. Mr. Dudley, Agent of the "American Freedman's Relief Association," addressed the Representatives and citizens of this city in Representatives' Hall on Friday evening last, in behalf of the Association. He gave a very interesting and encouraging account of the work now in charge of the Association in educating and elevating the contrabands, and invites contributions of cast-off garments of male or female apparel, garden and field seeds, school books, bibles and testaments, old spectacles, money, (if people have any to spare for the objects of the Association,) &c. &c. Such contributions may be left at the Bookstore of E. Fenno, Water Street.

Legislature. On Thursday last the National Resolves introduced by Mr. Lyman of Machias, and modified by amendments offered by Mr. Hathaway of Skowhegan, were substituted for those presented by Mr. Kingsbury of Portland, and adopted by a vote of 98 to 32. The resolutions offered by Mr. Smith of Westbrook, were rejected by a unanimous vote.

The Committee to which was referred the subject of abolishing the Board of Agriculture, reported on Wednesday last, legislation inexpedient, and the report was unanimously accepted.

The new militia bill now under consideration in committee, will be reported soon. It embraces 131 sections.

☞ The series of Promenade Concerts given at Meonian Hall, during the past winter, were concluded on Friday evening last. They have proved to be decidedly the most agreeable and popular evening entertainments of the season. We understand that the Band have arranged to give five additional Concerts, commencing on Friday evening of the present week.

☞ The estimable wife of Hon. John F. Potter, of Wisconsin, died in Washington one day last week. Mrs. Potter was a daughter of Mr. Geo. Fox, formerly of Portland. Her death was occasioned by the typhoid fever which she took from her active attendance on the sick soldiers in and around Washington.

☞ Prof. Chadburn, of Brunswick, will deliver a lecture on Greenland and the Greenlanders, on Thursday evening of this week, in the Hall of the House of Representatives. Many curiosities, consisting of wearing apparel, domestic implements, objects of natural history, &c., will be exhibited.

Rum and Rebellion. Mr. S. M. Hewlett of Boston will address the members of the Legislature and the citizens of Augusta this (Tuesday) evening, in the Representatives' Hall, upon the relations of intemperance to the rebellion. Mr. H. is an eloquent lecturer and always enlists the feelings and sympathies of his audience.

☞ The name of Jos. Baker, Esq., of this city, is suggested for the Judgeship of the Supreme Court, made vacant by the resignation of Judge Fox. No better selection could be made.

Deaths of Maine Soldiers. The following are among the deaths recently reported in the Washington Hospitals: C. S. Maxwell, Co. A, 1st Maine Artillery; C. Bonney, Co. K, 17th Maine; J. Stevens, Co. G, 7th Maine.

☞ Among the new Brigadier Generals nominated by the President to the Senate, are the names of Col. N. J. Jackson, and Col. Davis Tilson of Maine. Both nominations have been confirmed.

Gen. Howard at Home. Gen. Howard arrived in this city on Monday of last week, on a brief visit to his family. On Tuesday, he paid his respects to Gov. Coburn at the State House. The Legislature took a recess of half an hour, and the General was invited to address the members. Upon entering the Hall, he was greeted with enthusiastic demonstrations of welcome by the patriotic assembly. He was accompanied by Gov. Coburn and Col. Dyer of His Excellency's staff. After being presented by Speaker Dingley, he addressed the House amid lively outbursts of applause. We copy from the correspondence of the Boston *Journal* the following report of his remarks:

"He said that the army was not demoralized, and if ordered to go just as they are, they would go wherever their commanders sent them. He hoped there was no such depression in Maine as had been represented to him. It is more than can be expected in this country, said he, that every man will support this administration, or any other, without qualification or question; but we must see that in this crisis we want unity of action; and while we talk and while we think, let us keep in mind the great issue. The success of the rebels is the destruction of our Government. We feel it—we know it—we proclaim it. They feel it—they know it—they proclaim it. Then all I can say here, all I can ask, is that every man shall give his mind and his heart to the subject. That is all important to us now, and he should make up his mind as to what he ought to do, and should do it. And I believe if he does it cordially, without allowing partisan feeling or prejudice to influence him, he will do right; that he will see that he must sustain the Government; that if we break the power of the Government now, we give aid and comfort to the rebels.

He felt very hopeful as to the result. What we want now and must have, is endurance. At first we were apt to think that the war was going to be a short one and to cost very little; but it has not been and will not be a short one, and it will cost much sacrifice of life and limb and treasure. But we have not begun to do the tenth part of what we can do, while the rebels have put forth all their strength.

Speaking of Gen. Hooker he said that he has inspired confidence already. He has a good staff organized, and it is growing to be the sentiment of the army that he will do well. There is no necessity for discouragement, none whatever.—We cannot always expect to succeed in every commander and at all times. We must expect reverses sometimes, but that we shall finally succeed, he firmly believed, and he trusted that every man firmly believes it, and will put it forth as his sentiment. We shall finally succeed in establishing the freest and best Government on the face of the earth."

Gen. Wool in Portland. Maj. Gen. John E. Wool, Commander of the Department of the East, including the New England States and New York, has been on a tour of inspection through his department, accompanied by his Staff, and on Saturday 28th ult., visited Portland, and was received by the citizens of the "Natural Seaport" with all the honors which his distinguished position and services could command. In the evening two thousand persons assembled in the City Hall to do him honor, upon which occasion Mayor Thomas presided, and Rev. Mr. Stebbens introduced the veteran to the assembly. Speeches were made by Gen. Wool, and Col. Howe, of the General's Staff, Rev. Mr. Stebbens, and Mr. Gilman of the *Press*. On Monday Gen. Wool and Staff, accompanied by the members of of the City Government, and a large number of invited guests, visited the defences of the harbor, including Forts Preble, Gorges, and Scammel; at the latter place the party partaking of a collation, and to which a relish was given by speeches from Gen. Wool, Col. Howe, Capt. Casey, (who has charge of the work now in progress upon the fortifications) and others. The *Transcript* says:

"Capt. Casey gave a clear and interesting account of the work being done at the forts under his supervision. At Fort Gorges twenty-eight casemates are now ready for use, and as many more will be ready next fall. Eight large columbiads are now mounted and ready for service, and the Captain is confident he could sink any wooden ship attempting to enter the harbor. It will take two years to finish the fort and another appropriation of $150,000. The plan of the fort is the same as that of Fort Sumter in Charleston harbor, but it will be stronger, as it is built of solid granite, and that is of brick. At Fort Preble there is to be an entire change of plan, and it will become a casemated work of seventy guns, instead of the present open earthwork.—Fort Scammel is to have three casemated bastions, in addition to its present strong earthworks, and when completed will mount at least 140 guns. These three citadels will make our harbor one of the best fortified on the Atlantic coast. We do not think our citizens generally are aware how much the government has done, and has planned to do, for the defence of the harbor. Captain Casey alluded to the fear sometimes expressed that hostile ships might bombard the city from outside of Bangs' Island, and showed that there was no danger to be apprehended from this source."

On Monday afternoon, Gen. Wool and Staff left for Portsmouth, N. H.

The British Reviews. At the commencement of the new volumes for the current year of the British Quarterlies, republished in this country by L. Scott & Co., 38 Walker street, New York, we desire to call the attention of our readers to their merits, and if possible assist in securing for them a liberal patronage. They comprise the Edinburg, London Quarterly, Westminster and North British Quarterly Reviews, and Blackwood's Edinburg Magazine. These works contain the richest fruits of the scholarship, wit and genius of the literary men of Great Britain, and are alike of great value to the scholar, the professional man, or the intelligent reader. Their pages abound with elaborate criticisms, brilliant essays, profound speculations, and with whatever of interest may be found in science, literature, morality and religion, and while they are the acknowledged representatives of certain principles in politics, they are free from being grossly partizan, and the articles are high toned and elaborate. At this time these works possess unusual interest from the numerous articles they contain in relation to our own country, and although many of them are strongly tinctured with prejudice, and represent us and our institutions in an unfair manner, yet others of them are free from this spirit of unfairness, and are characterized by the most liberal and manly criticism.

Notwithstanding the immense rise in paper, these works undiminished in size, are furnished at the old rates of subscription, until April next, viz., any one of the works, $3; any two, $5; three $7; all four of the Reviews, $8; Blackwood's Magazine and the Reviews, $10. Address as above.

The Rumored Conscription. The telegraphic report published by us last week that the President had decided to call out at once six hundred thousand men under the recent conscription act of Congress is untrue. The New York *Post* in reference to the call for more troops, says:

"The government has not yet come to any conclusion upon that point. The President, who, of course, will finally decide so important a question as that, has by no means come to the conclusion that it is wise to raise a new army of two-thirds of a million of men. Some of the best generals in the service assert that while we need enough men to make up the losses by disease and discharges, the great want of the country is the wise management of the army already in the field. A draft of two hundred thousand would keep the present army up all summer, and if it is fought with any ability at all the rebellion can be subdued long before next autumn. It is said that by the census estimates the number of males in the loyal States, between the ages of twenty and thirty-five, will number two millions three hundred thousand, and that at least one million five hundred thousand are fit for duty."

☞ A letter in the Newburyport *Herald*, from the Maine 8th, stationed at Beaufort, S. C., says that the regiment is in tip-top shape, and is second to none in the Department, and perhaps in the whole army. It is well drilled, and musters seven hundred fighting men.

The Scientific Survey. The Joint Select Committee of the Legislature, to whom was referred that portion of Gov. Coburn's Message relating to the Scientific Survey of the State, have recommended a continuance of the Survey, and an appropriation of $4000 for its further prosecution. The Committee express themselves strongly in behalf of the expediency and necessity of the continuance of the Survey. Its results are thus stated in an abstract of the report of the Committee, given by the Augusta correspondent of the Boston *Journal*:

"They state that a perusal of the reports of progress will show that what territory has been gone over has not only been well examined, but has been found to be rich in geological and other natural products. Indeed, enough has already been discovered to prove that Maine will soon rank high among her sister States, as it regards the abundance and value of her resources, in all the departments of natural products. The committee briefly allude to a few of the discoveries in these respects: first, an abundance of an ore of iron, in some important respects unlike common ores of this metal, the peculiarity of which is, that it will furnish plating for the modern ships of war impenetrable to any shot hitherto invented, a fact which was demonstrated by the late experiments of the British Government at Shoeburyness, England. All the facts obtained by the survey in this connection have been communicated to the proper authorities at Washington, and it would not be strange if immense furnaces—running night and day, like those now operated by the British Government at Woodstock, N. B., for plating its own ships—should be erected and worked upon our side of the line. Several abundant deposits of marble and of limestone have been found during the past year in Aroostook county; known deposits of the best limestone of Knox county have been traced to localities hitherto supposed destitute of it; besides which have been found in various places, ores of copper and of lead, and roofing slates; also feldspar, suitable for fine potteries; granulated quartz, suitable for glass manufactures; marls of high fertilizing power, or which, by slight manipulation may be converted into utility; and many other valuable minerals and building materials, besides the discovery of a gold field similar to that of Nova Scotia, which has been found to yield profitable returns. The discoveries made in the more intricate, but not less interesting subject of organic remains, and the developments of the riches of our botany, zoology, and entomology, are such as have attracted the attention of the savans on both sides of the Atlantic, thus giving us an elevated position in the estimation of the scientific portion of the world.—These results are of inestimable importance, and will be of peculiar value to the community by adding, as they undoubtedly must, to our industrial pursuits."

The Bank Tax. The following are the provisions of the section of the Finance Bill which has just passed Congress, imposing a tax upon the banks and their circulation:

"All banks, associations, corporations or individuals issuing notes or bills for circulation as currency, shall be subject to pay a duty of one per cent. each half year, from and after April 1st, 1863, upon the average amount of circulation or bills as currency issued beyond the amount hereafter named, that is to say, banks, associations, corporations or individuals having a capital of not over $100,000, 90 per cent. thereof; over $100,000 and not over $200,000, 80 per cent. thereof; over $200,000 and not over $300,000, 70 per cent. thereof; over $300,000 and not over $500,000, 60 per cent. thereof; over $500,000 and not over $1,000,000, 50 per cent. thereof; over $1,000,000 and not over $1,500,000, 40 per cent. thereof; over $1,500,000 and not over $2,000,000, 30 per cent. thereof and over $2,000,000, 25 per cent. thereof. In the case of banks with branches the duty be imposed upon the circulation of the notes or bills of such branches severally, and not upon the aggregate circulation of all, and the amount of capital of each branch shall be considered tobe the amount allotted or used by such branch and all such banks, associations, corporations or individuals shall also be subject to a duty of ½ per cent. each half year from and after April 1, 1863, upon the average amount of notes or bills not otherwise herein taxed and outstanding as currency during six months preceding the return herein provided for, and the rate of tax duty imposed on the circulation of associations organized, and the act to provide a national currency, etc., shall be the same as is here imposed on the circulation of all banks, associations, corporations and individuals, but shall be assessed and collected as required by said act. All banks, associations, corporations or individuals issuing or reissuing notes or bills for circulation as currency, etc., after April 1, 1863, in sums representing any fractional part of a dollar, shall be subject to pay a duty of 5 per cent. each half year thereafter upon the amount of such fractional notes or bills so issued. Associations and individuals, and all banks receiving deposits of money subject to payment in checks or drafts, except savings institutions, shall be subject to a duty of ½ of one per cent. each half year, from and after April 1, 1863, on the average amount of such deposits beyond the average amount of their circulating notes or bills lawfully issued and outstanding as currency, and a list or return shall be made and rendered within 30 days after Oct. 1, 1863, and each six months thereafter, to the commission of internal revenue, which shall contain a true and faithful account of the amount of duties accrued or which should accrue on the amount of fractional notes in circulation, and an average amount of all other circulation and deposits for the six months next preceding."

What can be done for Maine Soldiers? The Lewiston *Journal* states, on the authority of Dr. Wiggin, late Surgeon of the 17th Maine, that our State has 5000 men now in army hospitals, one-half of whom can never take the field. It says:

"What is the sequence? They should of course be discharged. They could then perhaps be saved a life of misery. Thousands of lives and healths would be restored. The other half of the patients can be returned to their regiments.—They desire to get back, but they have no means or liberty so to do. Sending a man to the General Hospital, is his finality so far as active service is concerned. You will never see him again. In view of these facts, Dr. Wiggin believes that a Surgeon General should be appointed by the Governor of this State to attend to this business, and see that the soldier is regularly discharged, when he is sick and there is no prospect of his recovery sufficient to permit him to enter active service. If the soldier is convalescent, and able to do his duty, such an officer should have the authority and means to send him back to his regiment. Sanitary Commissions have done our sick and wounded much good; but they don't reach the regimental hospitals to any effective extent. The State should do something for these cases. The Maine State Agency does not reach the camps. We want a medical agent to go through the camps and see what the wants of the camp are. Then let him represent them to the State, and then let the State give its relief. The State Government ought to send vegetables to the army. Scurvy does much injury to the health of our troops. It is the precursor of severer maladies. Potatoes are a remedy. Diarrhea prevails extensively. Potatoes are a cure. Both these diseases prevail in the Maine Regiments—scurvy especially in the 17th Maine. The men often see the time when they would give a dollar for a single potato. How many lives might be saved for the defence of the Union, by the simplest care on the part of States! Why should not the State of Maine do something in this respect? A cargo of potatoes can easily be sent to the Rappahannock. The expense is trivial; the benefits who can calculate! Shall not this recommendation be enforced?

Officers for the Colored Regiments. The following appointments of line officers for Col. Hamlin's colored regiment, have been made by Gov. Coburn:

Captains—Wm. Nye, Chesterfield; Adj. Lewis P. Mudgett of the 2d regt.; Samuel Hamlin, Lowell; Corp. Jona. Bigelow, Jr., and Serg. Maj. Charles W. Gardner of the 3d regt.; John Temple, Saco; Henry C. Merriam, Houlton.

1st Lieuts.—Franklin M. Hopkins, New Sharon; private Ralph Y. Harmon, and recruit Charles M. Buck, 6th regt.; private Moses W. Young, 3d regt.; Corp. Calvin L. Haskell, 4th; L. L. Patten, Eastport; Merrill Savage, Somerville.

2d Lieuts.—Private Watson Nye, 12th; Alvano V. Lowell, Unity; recruit Charles C. Hodsdon, 10th; recruit Jos. L. Meserve, Jr., 1st Cavalry; private Albert S. Marston, 21st; private Josiah H. Sturtevant, 17th; private C. Flint, 1st Cavalry.

☞ News has been received of the capture and destruction of the ship Jacob Bell, of New York, by the pirate Florida. The cargo of the ship was of great value. She was bound from China to New York, and was loaded with teas, silks, &c. It is feared that other homeward bound Indiamen will fall a prey to the rebel pirates, unless our naval cruisers soon sweep them from the sea.

Army Correspondence.

Letter from Baton Rouge.

Baton Rouge, La., Camp Banks, Feb. 16, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—Perhaps some of you away up in Maine would like to hear from this quarter of the world, or the sunny South. Though I do not belong to a Maine regiment, I am a Maine man, and find many sons of Maine here. Almost every place from the mouth of the Mississippi to Baton Rouge has a Maine regiment or battalion. The 21st and 24th are here in Baton Rouge. The locations of the other Maine Regiments, precisely, I do not know. The weather here is very warm; flowers are in bloom, some of which I obtained a day or two ago, on the premises of Senator Davis, which is in ruins, and has been ever since the last battle here. Very little secesh feeling is shown here, except by the females. Their countenances are full of bitterness and look like devils incarnate. I noticed the majority of the plantations are deserted by both masters and negroes—gone perhaps to the rebel army. The negroes are here, and every where on the river where Uncle Sam's forces are stationed. Contrabands arrive here almost daily from rebel domains. Troops arrive here from down river and an advance is soon expected. Port Hudson seems to be the next object of attack. With our force of 30,000 men and the Essex, which lies here, and the Mortar fleet, no doubt a formidable and successful demonstration on that strong hold will be made. We learn from deserters that the rebels have a force there of 20,000. Who knows, however, but what they are sent to make false reports? One thing seems strange, and that is that the Commander of this post allows the pretended Unionists who take the oath of allegiance to pass our pickets. They can carry information or signalize to the enemy our position and the strength of our forces. This seems strange, yet it is so.

The city of Baton Rouge is not laid out much like our New England cities. This, you know, is the capital of the State. The capitol is nearly demolished, also the walls of the State Prison, which, by the way, is, or was, a splendid building, and I should think by the enormous size, it was calculated to hold the whole white population. These are the only buildings worthy of note. Perhaps when the city was in a state of prosperity it looked better than it does now. From the mouth of the Mississippi to Baton Rouge, plantations, negroes and all, would I not exchange for my prospects in happy New England, where there are no bondmen, and where all institutions of learning are free. God grant that the time may come here, when the poor whites can enjoy the rights and privileges of the poor of the North. But I must draw this letter to a close; so, kind reader, till another convenient time, we bid you adieu, while we think of you and the loved ones at home. Yours, I. D. H.

Letter from the 15th Maine.

Pensacola, Fla., Camp Arnold, Feb. 9, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—As many of the soldiers in the *Fifteenth* have homes in or near your city, and thinking that perhaps anything concerning their friends would not be unwelcome, I will write you a short letter, providing you think it deserves a space in your paper. Although we are so far from home and its influences, we are not altogether deprived of the means of improvement as well as enjoyment.

Some of the boys have rooms with chairs, tables, &c., where they read, write, study, and in various ways pass the time when off duty. The duty is not hard except the guard. On account of being obliged to keep so long a line of advanced guard around the city, we have to stand guard twenty-four hours once in two and three days, which allows us one night's sleep and sometimes two, to one on guard.

The boys think there will be something gained in getting accustomed to sitting up nights, for when we get home we can go courting all night without being sleepy, and I will say to any young man in Maine who may chance to read this, and has more sparking to attend to than his time will admit of, that if he will just send his sweetheart to Pensacola, I will take the responsibility, and agree, in the name of the 15th Maine picket guard, to insure his courting done according to the rules of good order and military discipline, and trust him for both the will until the close of the war.

Some of the companies are divided into squads of ten to twenty, each squad drawing their rations and occupying different buildings or rooms for cooking. For squad and company cook houses, we occupy houses deserted by the rebels when they evacuated the city. Other companies do all their cooking at one house and deal out to each man his meals.

I cannot give you any information in regard to King Alcohol, as we gave him a dishonorable discharge from the regiment some two months ago, and have heard nothing from him since. When we came here last September, I judged from appearances that there had been a large reward offered to the man that would get the drunkest, and all hands were striving for the prize; but now, owing, I presume, to the example set by the 15th, it is seldom we see a boozy one.

For fear of wearying your patience, I will close.

I remain your humble servant,

Hod Mayo, Co. H., 15th Me. Vols.

Military Appointments. The following military appointments were made by Gov. Coburn on the 1st inst.

First Maine Cavalry—Lt. Col. Calvin S. Doughty of Dover, to be Colonel; Capt. Charles H. Smith, Eastport, to be Major; 1st Lt. Andrew B. Spurling, Orland, Capt. Co. D; 2d Lieut. Wm. Montgomery, Orland, 1st Lieut. Co. D; 2d Sergt. Andrew H. Bibber, Eastport, 2d Lt. Co. D.

Sixth Battery—1st Sergt. William H. Gallison, Portland, Junior 2d Lieut.

Second Regiment—1st Lt. Thomas Foster of Hampden, Capt. Co. E; 2d Lieut. Calvin L. Downes of Brewer, 1st Lieut. Co. E; 1st Sergt. Edwin L. Sterling, Bangor, 2d Lieut. Co. E.

Fourth Regiment—1st Lieut. John G. Auld, Boothbay, to be Captain Co. E; 2d Lieut. Jason Carlisle, Boothbay, to be 1st Lieut. Co. E; 1st Lieut. Ezra B. Carr, Wiscasset, Capt. Co. G; 1st Sergt. George L. Crockett, Wiscasset, 2d Lieut. Co. G.

Fifth Regiment—Lieut. Col. Clark S. Edwards of Bethel, to be Colonel; Major Henry R. Millitt, Palmyra, to be Lt. Col.

Tenth Regiment—Captain Charles E Emerson of Auburn to be Major; Sergt. Marcus Delano, Damariscotta, to be 2d Lt. Co. B; 2d Lt. Charles F. King of Portland, to be 1st Lt. Co. D; Sergt. Chandler Libby of Limestone Plant., 2d Lt. Co. D.

Fourteenth Regiment—1st Lt. Andrew F. F. Hall, Wiscasset, Capt. Co. C; 2d Lieut. Chapman N. Reed, Boothbay, 1st Lt. Co. C; 1st. Sergt. Joseph M. Wiswell, Searsport, Capt. Co. D; 2d Lieut. Isaac F.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Record of the War.

Brilliant Affair in Tennessee---The Rebels Driven out of Bradyville.

CINCINNATI, March 3. A special dispatch to the *Commercial* from Murfreesboro', 2d, says an expedition of 1000 cavalry, comprising detachments of the 3d regulars, and 4th Ohio, and 1st Tennessee, and 1600 infantry, containing detachments from the 18th and 21st Ohio, 19th Illinois and 2d Tennessee, left Murfreesboro' yesterday morning and encountered the enemy at Bradyville. After severe fighting the enemy were driven from the town with a loss of 8 killed and 20 wounded. Eighty privates and nine officers were captured. They also captured 300 new saddles and accoutrements, a large collection of official orders, papers and private baggage. The enemy engaged was a portion of John Morgan's division. Our loss in killed and wounded was about half that of the enemy.

Official Report of Gen. Rosecrans.

WASHINGTON, March 3. The following has been received at the headquarters of the army.

MURFREESBORO', Tenn., Feb. 27, 1863.

To Major Gen. Halleck, General-in-Chief:

Gen. Stanley reports from his expedition to Bradysville, that the rebels of Morgan's and Wharton's commands made a stand in Bradysville. Cols. Paramour and Long went in with sabres and whipped them in about three minutes. Stokes' cavalry advanced bravely with carbines. We took 70 prisoners, including 8 officers, their camp equipage, tents, saddles, some 70 horses and Basil Duke's regimental papers. Maj. Murphy did good service. We lost one man killed and one captain and seven men wounded.

(Signed) W. S. ROSECRANS,
General Commanding.

The latest advices from the South state that Gen. Rosecrans had advanced as far as Middleborough, half way between Murfreesboro' and Shelbyville.

The Harriet Lane---Torpedoes Picked up at Port Hudson---The Rebel Conscription.

NEW YORK, March 3. The steamer Che-kiang has arrived from New Orleans 23d ult., Ship Island 24th, Pensacola 25th, with 200 discharged soldiers.

There is no doubt but the Harriet Lane is shut in at Galveston. She has been taken up one of the rivers, and the rebels, it is believed, are making her an iron-clad.

The gunboat Essex picked up four torpedoes near Port Hudson, each containing 200 pounds of powder.

A Jackson (Miss.) paper says a Jew was arrested on the charge of offering to spike the guns at Port Hudson for $60,000.

The conscription of all men between 16 and 60 is being enforced with relentless vigor.

About 500 rebel prisoners, including General Clark, were sent to the rebel lines on the 20th.

The rebels attempted to capture the steamer Laura Hill, with a cargo of cotton, sugar and molasses obtained above Baton Rouge. She ventured too near Port Hudson and the rebels placed ten batteries of artillery below her. The Essex went to her assistance and the rebels skedaddled without firing a gun.

Rebel Plan to Capture our Mediterranean Fleet.

NEW YORK, March 4. The *Tribune's* Washington dispatch gives the following:

A naval officer's letter, dated on board the United States gunboat Chippewa, off Algesiras, Jan. 16, says an English officer, who is married to a relative of the late Commodore Shaw, of the United States Navy, and who is with the North, heart and soul, in this struggle, informs me that a project is on foot in England, superintended by Maury, of the rebel navy, to capture the United States squadron on the Mediterranean station, with iron clad vessels, now said to be nearly ready for sea.

The movements of our ships are watched, and we sometimes learn from the London *Times* of movements made in this squadron. An English officer told me that the retiring of the Sumter and our capture constitute the first act in the drama, and then the capture of the Constellation or St. Louis, or both, or their destruction if they refused to surrender. I saw the Sumter under steam a few hours after conversation with the Englishman, who, in shaking hands with me, said your storeship is watched, as Semmes left a diagram of her with a Welsh captain, who gave it to the rebel sympathizers in Plymouth. I fear the Release, which we expect here about the 1st of April, is in danger. She had a narrow escape from the Alabama before. We have to keep out of English waters in any encounter with the Sumter. Our Navy Department should try and send some ironclad vessels here if possible.

Atrocious Rebel Outrages in Alabama.

WASHINGTON, March 5. The following has been forwarded to the headquarters of the army:

Headquarters, District of Corinth, Miss.,
January 24, 1863.

Captain: I have the honor to submit an account of a few of the outrages committed on citizens of Alabama by the Confederate troops. While all of their leaders, from the President down, are boasting of their carrying on this war in accordance with the laws that govern nations in such cases, and are charging upon our troops all kinds of depredations and outrages, I think a few simple facts might put them to the blush, and make those parties, and our press and people who are seconding the efforts of Davis to cast a stigma upon us, ashamed of the work they are doing. I will state merely what I know to be true.

Abe Canade and Mr. Mitchell were hung two weeks ago for being Union men. They lived in the Hachlebon settlement, Marion county, Ala. Mr. Hallwork and his daughter, of the same county, were both shot for the same cause. The latter was instantly killed; the former is still alive, but will probably die. Peter Lewis and three of his neighbors were hunted down by one hundred blood hounds and captured. The houses of Messrs. Palmer, Williams, the Wightmans and of some thirty others were burned over their heads. The women and children were turned out of doors, and the community was notified that if they allowed them to go into their houses, or fed or harbored them in any manner, they would be served the same, Mr. Peterson, living at the head of Bull Mountains was shot. I am now feeding some hundreds of these families, who, with their women and children, some grey-haired men and even cripples on crutches, were driven out and found their way here through the woods and byways without food or shelter. All this was done for the simple reason that they were Union men, or that they had brothers or relations in our army. The statements of the people are almost beyond belief, did we not have the evidence before us. I am informed by them that there are hundreds of loyal men and women in the woods of Alabama, waiting for an opportunity to escape.

I am very respectfully
Your obedient servant,
G. M. DODGE, Brigadier General.

Successful Cavalry Expedition on the Rappahannock.

NEW YORK, March 5. Special dispatches from Washington state that a reconnoissance was recently made toward Aldie to surpise a band of rebel guerrillas, commanded by Capt. Mosely, at the farm of Capt. Schultze, now attached to the Union cavalry. The captain led the attack, and came upon the enemy by secreting his men in his own barn. He captured several prisoners, and drove the enemy from their haunt.

The Loss of the Indianola---She is badly damaged and sunk in the Mississippi.

CINCINNATI, March 5. Some additional particulars of the capture of the Indianola have been received. When she was attacked the advantage was on the side of the rebel rams, as the Indianola moved slowly compared with them. They kept clear of her bows, where her best guns were, and butted her sides and stern. The Indianola kept changing her guns from side to side, but as fast as that was done her active assailants gained the opposite side, and in the boldest manner butted her again. The Indianola had a coal barge on each side. These were sunk immediately. At length Capt. Brown announced the boat in a sinking condition, and surrendered. The action lasted about 20 minutes.

It is reported at Lake Providence that the Indianola was sunk by her crew to escape capture.

BALTIMORE, March 6. The Petersburg *Express* contains the following about the capture of the Indianola.

Vicksburg, Feb. 25. I have the honor to report that after a serious and hot engagement, the capture of the Federal iron clad steamer Indianola, Lieut. Commanding Brown, U. S. Navy, by the Confederate steamers Queen of the West and Webb, forming an expedition that was sent by me for that purpose under Major J. L. Bent. The prize is a good deal damaged.

(Signed) R. F. TAYLOR,
Major General Commanding.

Another dispatch, says the *Express*, from Lt. Gen. Pemperton, and announcing the capture, says the Indianola is sunk on the Mississippi side of the river, her boats and upper works out near Mr. J. Davis' plantation.

Rebel Advices from Port Royal.

CHARLESTON, 26th. Latest advices from Port Royal state that the Yankee fleet now there numbers 123 vessels, including the frigates and 20 gunboats. The rest are chiefly transports. There are now 30,000 men collected there and more are expected.

Destruction of the Steamer Nashville.

NEW YORK, March 6. The Richmond *Examiner* of the 2d contains the following:

"*Savannah*, Feb. 28, 1863. The steamer Nashville, in coming up the Ogeechee river last night, grounded on the sand bar before Fort McAllister, and was discovered by the Yankee fleet. A Yankee iron clad opened fire across the marsh at the Nashville at 30 minutes past 7 o'clock, and continued it until 10 o'clock, when an incendiary shell struck the Nashville and set her on fire, and she is now a total wreck. The fort fired upon the iron clad and hit her twice. The other gunboats of the fleet fired twice at the fort, but did no damage."

Federal Success on the Blackwater.

NEW YORK, March 6. A Fortress Monroe letter of the 4th says Col. Spear of the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry attacked the rebels at Franklin, near the Blackwater, last night. He captured a number of prisoners, and drove the rest across the river.

A Winchester letter reports a reconnoissance by a detachment of the 13th Penn. cavalry to near Woodstock, where the enemy are located in large numbers.

Fighting near Franklin, Tenn.---Our Forces Outnumbered and Badly Cut up.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March. 6. There was fighting all day yesterday between Van Dorn's command and a Federal force of three regiments of infantry; about 500 cavalry and one battery, at Springville, thirteen miles south of Franklin. Col. Coburn's three regiments of infantry were cut to pieces or captured by the rebel forces. They fought desperately until their ammunition became exhausted. The enemy were much superior in numbers. Our cavalry and artillery got safely. No reinforcements from Gen. Gilbert at Franklin reached the scene of action. There were seven regiments of Federals at that place.

Van Dorn is reported to have 18,000 men under him.

Further details of the fight at Franklin yesterday have been received. Five regiments of infantry and one battery of the 18th Ohio, with the 9th Pennsylvania and 2d Michigan cavalry, all under command of Col. Coburn of the 33d Indiana, advanced on Spring Hill on the 4th inst. Several spirited skirmishes occurred during the day, our troops camping four miles distant. On the 5th, a movement of the enemy was apparent, and during some disorder on our left they suddenly opened on our men with three batteries, on different points at the same time. The enemy also appeared on each flank in greatly superior force..

The unequal contest was maintained with great determination and with heavy losses on both sides, and resulted unfortunately to our troops. A large part of the 33d Indiana, 19th Michigan, 22d Wisconsin and 85th Indiana, with most of their commissioned officers, were captured. Our artillery and cavalry were successfully withdrawn. The 124th Ohio was out but returned without loss.

All is quiet to-day. The rebels have fallen back. Their force was infantry, with heavier artillery than our.

Twenty-three men of Col. Jackson's Tennessee regiment, while on picket duty west of Nashville, were attacked by 50 Confederate cavalry, who tried to surround and capture them. The Tennesseeans, after twenty minutes' fighting, compelled the rebels to surrender. The whole rebel party were taken prisoners and arrived in this city to-night.

Successful Expedition from the Army of the Potomac.

NEW YORK, 8th. A special dispatch to the *Herald* from headquarters Army of the Potomac, dated yesterday, reports the return of the expedition under Col. Phelps from Northumberland and Lancester counties. Heathsville, the country seat of the former, was surprised and searched, but nothing found. The jail was examined but the cells were empty. The foraging party sent to Lancaster county captured two important rebel mails, 1000 bushels of corn, 50 horses, mules, &c. Among the prisoners taken by thus expedition was Col. Claybrook of the rebel army, who has been active in enforcing conscription. Also a smuggler, who has conveyed $100,000 worth of goods across the Potomac; two influential rebel citizens and two clerks in the rebel departments at Richmond, with a quantity of letters to citizens of Baltimore, and official correspondence to parties in London, care of Baring Brother. The country was quite barren. No rebel troops were there save a few cavalry, and very little Union sentiment was found.

Captures by the Pirate Retribution.

NEW YORK, 7th. The following dispatches are from rebel papers:—

CHARLESTON, 3d. Nassau advices report that the Retribution had taken and burned bark Mary Wright, of Portland, brig Erie, Camden, Me., and brig Emilie Fisher. The crews were taken to Nassau.

The Retribution encountered an unknown whaler, in Caribbean Sea, which showed fight, killing one person on the privateer, and was sunk with all on board by the Retribution.

Movements near Port Hudson.

PORT HUDSON, 25th. A Yankee force, 4000 strong, is advancing towards Lorgausa. An advance guard, 1000 strong, is at the Amity river, 12 miles from here. This is deemed an important movement and doubtless strong steps will be taken to arrest it.

Further news of the Indianola.

FORTRESS MONROE, 3d. The Richmond *Dispatch* of the 6th says, the gunboat Indianola, recently captured from the Yankees, was blown up last Tuesday night by the rebels, and her guns fell into the hands of the Federals. The Queen of the West left in such a hurry as to leave part of her crew on shore.

A later dispatch states that the Indianola is not destroyed, and that the Federals are raising her.

The Federal gunboats are making great destruction on Lake Providence.

WASHINGTON, 8th. The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 6th contains the following despatches:

Mobile, March 5th.

The Jackson Mississippian says the destruction of the Indianola was a most unnecessary and most unfortunate affair. The turreted monster proved to be a flat boat with sundry fixtures to create deception. She passed Vicksburg on Tuesday night, and the officers, thinking she was really a turreted monster, blew the Indianola up, but the guns fell into the hands of the enemy.

The *Enquirer* has a ludicrous article on the loss of the Princess Royal. It says she was fitted out by a Manchester firm to whom the rebels are under many obligations for past favors. It publishes manifests of her cargo, which foot up £78,308 sterling.

Vicksburg, 5th.

Com. Porter has proclaimed that any parties firing on unarmed vessels, burning cotton, or levying contributions, shall be hanged.

The Jackson *Mississippian* says there are but 20,000 Federal troops in Arkansas. The rebel Generals Holmes and Hindman are at Little Rock and there is a demand among the rebels for their removal and the appointment of fighting generals.

The Chattanooga Rebel estimates the entire strength of the Federal army at Murfreesboro' at 50,000, and the reinforcements at 30,000. The other bodies of Union troops under Rosecrans will swell the number to nearly 100,000.

THE NEW POSTAL LAW. Holbrook's *United States Mail* has an abstract of the provisions of the new postal law, from which we quote the following paragraphs:

"Postage on local or 'drop letters' will hereafter be two cents, when not exceeding half an ounce, and an additional rate for each half ounce or fraction of an ounce—in all cases to be prepaid by postage-stamps. No charge will be made either for the delivery or collection of any class of letters, whether local or from or intended to be sent by the mails.

The regulations respecting soldiers' letters remain the same as heretofore.

On all mail matter required by law to be prepaid, and which shall reach its destination unpaid, double the usual rates must be collected on delivery, and insufficient payment is to be wholly disregarded.

The fee for the registration of letters is left optional with the Postmaster General; but it is not to exceed twenty cents per letter.

Weekly papers five cents per quarter, semi-weekly ten cents, tri-weekly fifteen cents, six times per week thirty cents, seven times per week thirty-five cents. At these rates the weight must not exceed four ounces—in each case payable in advance per quarter or year, either at the mailing or delivery office.

Postmasters can only frank official letters to other officials—the former license to the smaller class of offices heretofore enjoyed, of franking on their own private business, having been abolished."

The law goes into effect on the 1st of July next.

☞ It now appears that the pilot who got the ram Queen of the West ashore in Red River did not escape to the rebels, or attempt to, as after the loss of the Queen he, with most of the officers and crew got aboard the tender De Soto, by floating down the river on cotton bales, &c. He was subsequently placed under arrest by Col. Ellet for getting the vessel ashore.

Foreign News.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Keadr from Liverpool Feb. 17th arrived at New York March 2.

England.

LONDON, Feb. 16. The *Times* says it is clear the blockade of Charleston has not been raised. There was not even an intermission. The *Post* takes the same view. It says the suspension of the blockade for a few hours did not terminate it, nor did it impose on the blockading power the necessity of giving fresh notice to neutral States of an intention to blockade.

Poland.

A Lemberg dispatch of the 14th reports the pickets of the insurgent Poles and the Russians in close proximity near Michoro, and a battle was expected hourly. A dispatch of the 15th says the Russians have withdrawn, and a battle did not take place. The insurgents have captured several places, in one of which 30 Cossacks were killed out of a garrison of 200. The insurgents also captured Russian dispatches, one accusing Austria of instigating the movement, and another from the Grand Duke Constantine, stating that his resolution was not to abandon the course he has followed.

China.

A Shanghae telegram of June 10, says Bargerine has been dismissed from his command. He was Gen. Ward's successor. The Russian fleet will remain at Manila. It is expected that the French troops will be withdrawn. It is reported that the siege of Nankin has been abandoned. No further particulars of the rebellion at Inigon have been received.

THREE DAYS LATER.

The steamer Hibernian, from Liverpool Feb. 19th and Londonderry 20th, arrived at Portland March 4th.

Great Britain.

Lord Stratheden gave notice in the House of Lords that on the 23d of January he would move for copies of the dispatches or letters from Mr. Mason to the English Government, relative to the claim of the Confederates to be acknowledged by Great Britain.

Meetings, lectures, &c., in favor of President Lincoln's emancipation policy, are of daily occurrence in various parts of England, and an imposing demonstration was expected at the Amphitheatre in Liverpool on the day the Hibernian sailed. The resolutions and address to President Lincoln, which are to be proposed, emphatically approve his anti-slavery policy.

A crowded meeting on the subject was held in St. James Hall, London, on the 18th. The speakers indulged in bitter invections against the Lord Mayor and Mr. Mason for the late affair at the Mansion House banquet, and a resolution condemning the Lord Mayor was unanimously carried.

The pretended raising of the Charleston blockade claims attention. It is generally argued by the press that the temporary success of the Confederates did not invalidate the blockade, and that it continued binding.

The presentation of a formal address of thanks to the captain of the George Griswold, as the representative of the American contributors of relief, took place at St. George's Hall, Liverpool, Feb. 16th, under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce. There was a large and enthusiastic attendance. Many prominent men made feeling and friendly speeches. An address will also be presented in Manchester.

It is reported that between five and six hundred thousand sterling of the contemplated three million Confederate loan on the cotton basis has been negotiated at Paris and Frankfort.

The *Times'* city article says, as the Government possesses all means of transport from the interior to the ports, the cotton thus hypothecated will be first available for shipment to Europe. The price at which the bonds are to be issued has not transpired.

Prussia.

In the Chamber of Deputies the question was asked the ministers whether Prussia had concluded a convention with Russia to assist in suppressing the Polish insurrection. Herr Schonhausen simply declined to answer the question. He asserted, however, that the government did not follow the Russian, but the Prussian Policy.

The liberals brought forward a resolution that Prussia should not side with either party, and that neither should enter Prussian territory without being disarmed.

Poland.

The Paris *Patrie* represents the insurrection as spreading throughout all parts of Poland.

The insurgents attacked Minchow on the 17th, but were repulsed with 300 killed and the same number wounded. Minchow was afterwards set on fire.

PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE QUEEN OF THE WEST. The Chicago *Tribune* has the following despatch giving the particulars of the loss of the ram Queen of the West:

IN SIGHT OF VICKSBURG, Feb. 22,
Via. Cairo, Feb. 28, 1863.

Tuesday evening Feb. 10, the Queen of the West, with the tender De Soto, ran past the rebel batteries at Warrenton, without receiving a shot. They passed Natchez, the following day and anchored for the night at the mouth of the Old river, forty-five miles below.

Thursday, the 12th she cruised in the Atchafalaya, capturing and destroying a train of army wagons, seventy barrels of beef, and an artillery wagon containing ammunition and officers' baggage. Upon her return in the evening she was fired into from the right bank of the Atchafalaya, by citizens, whom in the daylight we had seen quietly smoking their pipes in their houses, and First Master Thompson, of the Queen, was very seriously wounded. He is not expected to live.

On Friday morning the Queen again entered the Atchafalaya, and in retaliation, burned every house, barn, sugar mill and negro quarters, between the mouth of the river and Simmsport. At the latter place we captured a rebel mail, and first learned of the occupation of Berwick Bay and Lower Atchafalaya by Commander Farragut.

On Friday afternoon we entered Red river, and anchored for the night at the mouth of Black river. At 10 o'clock Saturday morning we captured the Confederate steamer Era No. 5 laden with stores for the rebel army at Little Rock. There was on board fifteen privates and three commissioned officers. The privates were paroled and the officers retained. We had heard a rebel battery was in position eighty miles from the mouth of the Red river, at Gordon's Landing, and as we approached within three hundred yards of the fort, while rounding a point, the pilot ran the Queen hard aground. In this position the rebel batteries opened fire upon us with guns of heavy calibre. The Queen had no guns bearing on the fort and could not reply.

One shot, coming between the casemate and deck, perforated the steam chest, and we were compelled to abandon her and escape down the river—some in skiffs, some on cotton bales and some on the De Soto. The steam penetrated every portion of the vessel; but the fracture was so small that but one man was scalded very seriously. One engineer is not expected to live, and one white man and four negroes were drowned. The following are prisoners: 1st Master Thompson, 2d Master Eddison, 3d Master Ducan, Engineer Taylor (scalded), one blacksmith, two carpenters, Surgeon Booth, Adjutant Bailey, privates Jarbon, Williams, McCullom, Lanner, Smith, Hailsten, Faulkner, Bates, Rice, Brown, Hill, and thirty negroes; and the correspondent of the New York *Herald* was taken prisoner, and is now with the rest at Alexandria, La.

Col. Ellet escaped to the De Soto on a bale of cotton. The enemy have possession of the Queen of the West.

All survivors were removed to the Era No. 5, and the De Soto was blown up and sunk.

We were pursued by the gunboat W. H. Webb, but fortunately just before she overtook us, when we were eight miles south of Natchez we met the United States gunboat Indianola, which had run the batteries at Vicksburg the Friday previous. The Indianola fired two guns at the Webb, and she ran like a deer. We remained with the Indianola two days and started for Vicksburg on Wednesday evening.

The correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, who accompanied the Queen of the West, escaped bodily injury. He was badly frightened and lost his haversack, papers and a suit of clothing.

At Grand Gulf the Era was fired into by a 6-pounder, but although thirty shots were fired, not one took effect. At Carthage we were again fired upon with three guns (12-pounders); forty-six shots were sent after us. At Warrenton we received twenty-two shots—one hundred in all north of Natchez, not one of which disabled us.

At midnight Friday evening, we arrived at our old anchorage.

☞ Negroes are coming into General Grant's army near Lake Providence in great numbers. Not less than a thousand have made their appearance, all telling fearful stories of the brutality of their masters. Four hundred came into our lines in a single half day. The proportion of able-bodied men among them is larger than usual. They display a willingness to perform all that is asked of them, and it is said two or three negro regiments will soon be formed.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$8 75 to 10 50	Round Hog,	$5 00 to 6 00
Corn Meal,	1 25 to 1 37	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Rye Meal,	1 20 to 1 35	Mutton,	6 to 10
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Turkeys,	8 to 10
Rye,	90 to 95	Chickens,	7 to 8
Corn,	1 10 to 1 15	Geese,	7 to 10
Barley,	1 00 1 10	Clover seed,	12 to 16
Beans,	2 25 to 2 75	Herdgrass,	3 25 to 3 50
Oats,	58 to 62	Red Top,	80 to 1 00
Potatoes,	40 to 45	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Dried Apples,	6 to 8	Lime,	75 to 85
Cooking "	25 to	Fleece Wool,	70 to 75
Winter "	40 to 50	Pulled Wool,	70 to 75
Butter	18 to 20	Sheep Skins,	1 75 to 2 25
Cheese,	10 to 11	Hides,	7 to 8
Eggs,	15 to 18	Calf Skins,	11 to 12
Lard,	12 to 13	Lamb Skins,	1 50 to 2 00

BRIGHTON MARKET---March 5.

At market, 800 Beeves, 80 Stores, 2300 Sheep and Lamb, and ---Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $8,00; first quality $7,50; second do., $6,50; third do. $5,00.

Working Oxen—None.

Milch Cows—$41 @ $43; common $17 @ $29.

Veal Calves—None.

Yearlings—$9,00 @ 10,50; two years old, $18 @ $20; three years old $22 @ $25.

Hides—8 @ 8½c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 8c @ 8½c ℔ lb.

Pelts—$2 00 @ 2 25.

Sheep and Lambs—$4,00 @ $4,50; extra 4,25, @ 5 50.

Spring Pigs—Wholesale, 4c; retail, 5 @ 6c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

Remarks—Market opened active and last week's prices were fully sustained, but Beef was not of as good a quality. Sheep and Lambs—sales quick at last week's prices. Swine re-the same as last week.

BOSTON MARKET....March 7.

Flour—The market is steady but quiet for Flour, and the sales have been at $7,00 @ $7,25 for Western superfine; $7,75 @ $8,00 for common extras; $8,25 @ $8,75 for medium do.; and $9,00 $11,00 for good and choice brands, including favorite st. Louis.

CORN—Western mixed, 93 @ 96c, per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 78 @ 80c ℔ bushel.

RYE—$1c ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at 15½ @ $16.

WOOL—Fleece and pulled Wool. 95 @ $1 ℔ lb.

NEW YORK MARKET....March 9.

Flour—State and Western continues active but no decided change in price. Superfine State $6.75 a $6,95; extra do. $7,00 a 7,25; round hoop Ohio $7,55 a $7,65; super Western $6,80 a 7,80; southern unchanged—mixed to good $7,40 a $7,75; fancy and extra $7,10 a $10,25; Canada favors buyers—extra $7,35 a $9,25.

Wheat opened dull and 1 a 2 cents lower—Chicago spring $1,38; Milwaukie club $1 @ $1 34; red winter western $1 45 @ $1,46; Canada club $1 10 @ $1 17.

Corn 1 a 2c better—mixed western 98c @ 99c.

Barley—Sales at $1.40@ 1.60 per bushel.

Special Notices.

A COUGH, COLD, OR AN IRRITATED THROAT,

If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHICAL TROCHES

reach *directly* the affected parts and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH they are beneficial. The good effects resulting from the use of the Troches, and their extended use, has caused them to be counterfeited. Be sure to guard against worthless imitations. Obtain only the genuine Brown's Bronchical Troches which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Public Speakers and Singers should use the Troches. Military officers and soldiers, who over-tax the voice and are exposed to sudden changes, should have them. Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box. 3m6

POOR RICHARD'S EYE AND EAR WATER!

This is the Best Preparation in the World!

TO BE HAD AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Cures Sore and Inflamed Eyes. Cures Dim Vision and Weak Sight. Cures Stoppage of the Tear Cures Catarrh. Cures Sore Throat. Cures and prevents Diptheria. Cures and prevents the Loosening of Hair. Cures and prevents Eruptions on the Face or Skin. Cures Frosted Hands and Feet. Cures Chilblains. Cures Noise in the Head. Cures Running of the Ears. Cures Humors on the body. Cures all kindred diseases.

DIRECTIONS.—Bathe your Eyes and Ears; also rub the Water into the parts deceased. Further directions with each bottle.

PRICE.—25 cents per bottle; Tube, 6 cents to convey the Water into the Ear. MRS. M. M. BLAISDELL, Proprietor,
410 Arch street, Philadelphia.

For sale by C. F. Potter and F. W. Kinsman, Augusta. 1y5

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.

THE REV. WILLIAM COSGROVE, while laboring as a Missionary in Japan, was cured of Consumption, when all other means had failed, by a recipe obtained from a learned physician residing in the great city of Jeddo. This recipe has cured great numbers who were suffering from Consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, and the debility and nervous depression caused by these disorders.

Desirous of benefitting others, I will send this recipe, which I have brought home with me, to all who need it, free of charge.

Address, REV. WM. COSGROVE,
1y1 439 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HOW TO MAKE $5 A DAY,

When all other Efforts have failed.

HODD & CO., 186 BROADWAY, New York, have just published **One Hundred Valuable Secrets**, possessing them any one, male or female, can easily make $5 a day, without capital, in any city or village. Every one should possess these Secrets, for they are worth $500 to any single or married person. Some of these Secrets have been sold for $20 each. One alone cost us $250 for the right to publish it. When you once own them you will never part with them for money. Several persons are now making $120 per month by these Secrets alone. By them any person may make money easily and rapidly. We send one Book of Secrets for 25 cents, two copies 40 cents, club of three for 50 cents, club of four 65 cents, club of five 75 cents, club of eight copies $1. Send Government money. 1y10

HUNNEWELL'S ECLECTIC PILLS.

A substitute for *Mercurials*, for which nature and common sense object, and for *Broken Constitution, Decayed Teeth*, and permanent disease, is found in HUNNEWELL'S ECLECTIC PILLS, whose great character is their simplicity, and whose results depend upon the freedom with which they can be used, without dragging the system, and who end is to assist nature, and cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious Complaints, and perform all the requisites of a thorough Family Pill, or money refunded.

For Worms a sure Cure.

☞ Fac-simile of J. L. Hunnewell's signature over corks of genuine only.

For sale by all dealers everywhere. eop2w13

NOTICE.

The members of the Kennebec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society in the City of Augusta, are hereby notified to meet at the office of Judge Titcomb, on SATURDAY, the 14th day of March, inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., for the choice of three delegates to attend the Annual Meeting of the Executive Committee of said Society, to be holden at Gardiner on SATURDAY, the 28th day of March, inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

HOWARD PETTINGILL.

M. PETTINGILL & CO.,

No. 37 Park Row, N. Y., and 6 State St., Boston

Are our Agents for the *Maine Farmer* in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our *Lowest Rates*. 23

☞ ARTIFICIAL HONEY, equal to Bees, at half the cost. Can be made by any one, and at any time. Agents are making money rapidly. See advertisement headed $50 per month!

Married.

In Readfield, March 24, by Rev. H. M. Eaton, William P. Bailey of Winthrop, to Charlotte C. Gove of R.

In China, March 8th, by Rev. H. Pierce, Charles H Pope to Angelia Marden, both of Vassalboro'.

In Hartford, Benaon O. Gilman to Laura E. King, both Monmouth; Isaac S. Libby to Ellen M. Briggs.

In Machias, Chas. L. Stratton to Emeline H. Pennell.

In Portland, Dr. L. A. Abbott of New York, to Lizzie Campbell of P.

In Standish Henry L. Atkinson to Miranda F. Dresser.

In Gorham, Otis Emery to S. Lizzie Dudley.

In Foxcroft, Col. J. W. Mitchell of Milo, to Lydia Peters.

In Damariscotta, Geo. W. Hahn to Roxa A. Genthner.

In Belfast, William Flanders to Rosinda Hull; Reuben Brainard to Mrs. Jane B. Morrison.

In Searsport, W. H. McLellan to Angeline Nickels.

In Frankfort, John E. Philbrook to Mary D. Hopkins.

In Northport, Edward P. Osgood to Augusta L. Witherly.

In Knox, Andrew J. Frohock to Mary J. Fuller.

Died.

In Kenduskeag, Jan. 27th, of diptheria, George M., son of Perley M., and Mary A. Mudgett, aged 5 months.

In Troy, Feb. 28th, of consumption, at the residence of her son, Eunice, widow of the late Wm. Partridge, aged 63 years 10 months.

In West Waterville, Feb. 21, Freddie E. R. Young, son of Eugene H. and Anna M. D Young, aged 2 years 6 months.

In Buck's Mills, Feb. 25th, Hannah Jane, daughter of Nelson and Sarah J. Varnum, aged 10 years.

In Norridgewock, Mrs. Priscilla Davis, aged 73 years; David Walton, aged 50 years.

In Corinna, Wm. R. Page, aged 78 years; John Hubbard, aged 78 years; Nathaniels Knowles, aged 71 years.

In East Trenton, Lewis Young, aged 70 years.

In Corinville, Mrs. Lovica A. Corson, aged 23 years.

In Cherryfield, Mrs. Caroline S. Lawrence, aged 36 years.

In Calais, Francis H. Jenkins, agek 39 years.

In Dover, Mrs. Sally Arbo, aged 80 years.

In Auburn, Sarah, wife of Capt. Jonathan Strout, aged 83.

In Eastport, Capt. Thomas J. Bibber, aged 56 years.

In Bath, Samuel Haynes, aged 87 years 7 month.

AUCTION.

We shall sell at public auction on

Wednesday, March 18, 1863,

at 11 o'clock A. M., on the premises, a large lot of

REAL ESTATE,

Situate in Brunswick, Me., on the road leading from S. W. Bend (by the "Friends' Meeting House.") to Brunswick, and about four miles west of Brunswick Village, five miles from Muscle beds, and known as a part of the Dunlap Land.

ONE FARM AND BUILDINGS, containing 70 acres of good land, situate on the above described road.

ONE FARM AND BUILDINGS, containing 80 acres of good land, situate on the new road leading from the River to the Durham Road.

ONE LOT OF LAND, containing 15 acres, mostly wood land. One lot of of land, containing 9 acres, with one half of a house. One lot of land containing 30 acres. Also, a lot of hay, &c., &c.

The above described property is well divided into Mowing, Tillage, Pasturage, and Woodland, and is well adapted for all kinds of farming.

This is a rare opportunity for capitalists, as the sale is positive.

2w13* BROOKS & CHAMBERLAIN, Auct'rs.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executors of the last will and testament of ISAAC MORSE, late of WINTHROP,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL P. BENSON.
January 12, 1863. 13* JAMES MORSE.

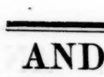
HIDES AND WOOL.

We are paying the highest market prices for Hides, Calf Skins and Sheep Skins. Also FLEECE, CULLED AND PEDLARS' WOOL, by C. H. MULLIKEN & CO.

Store one door North of the P. O.

Augusta, March 5, 1863.

FARM AND STOCK, IMPLEMENTS And Other Articles For Sale.



The subscriber offers for sale his farm situated in the east part of Wayne, on the road leading from Winthrop village to Wayne village—four miles from Winthrop Depot, one and a half miles from Wayne village, and same distance from Wayne Scythe Factory.

Said Farm contains sixty acres, divided into tillage, pasturage, mowing and wood land. It has upon it a good story and a half house, an L, a woodshed, and a barn 36 by 40. It is well watered and a never failing brook near the house.

Terms reasonable—two hundred dollars down, and remainder in yearly payments on mortgage. Possession given immediately. Inquire of the subscriber or R. Holmes, Winthrop village.

Also four working oxen, four milch cows, two of them half-blood Jersey, one full blood Jersey Bull (now at Osgood Thompson's in Harmony—will be sold or let,) one full blood Jersey two-year-old heifer with calf, two half blood Jersey heifers, same age, three half blood Jersey heifers, one full blood Jersey yearling bull, one three-year-old mare colt, one sow with pigs, one good express wagon, one riding wagon, (at Daniel Flint's, Abbot village) four new sleighs. Also plows, yokes, carts, &c., &c. Also a large lot of household furniture of different kinds and descriptions.

If the above property is not sold by the 25th of this month, it will be sold on that day at Auction.

I have also for sale, at a bargain, an excellent Hill-side pasture, in Winthrop, one and a half miles from the village, near Messrs. Remick's. Said pasture contains forty acres, and is capital for sheep or young stock.

☞ All persons having demands against me are requested to call and receive their pay, and all indebted to me are requested to pay the same. JOS. CHANDLER.

March 9, 1863. 3w13

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COMMISSIONER

Poetry.

THE CAPTAIN OF '63 TO HIS MEN.

Come to the field, boys, come!
Come at the call of the stirring drum—
Come, boys, come!
Yonder's the foe to our country's fame,
Waiting to blot out her very name—
Where is the man that would see her shame?
Come, boys, come!

Form, my brave men, form!
Stand in good order to 'meet the storm'—
Form, men, form!
Sacred to us is our native land!
Shrivelled for aye be each traitor hand
Lifted to shatter so bright a band—
Form, men, form!

Charge, my soldiers, charge!
From the steep hill to the river's marge,
Charge! charge! charge!
Think of our wives and mothers dear;
Think of the hopes that have led us here;
Think of the hearts that will give us cheer—
Charge, boys charge!

Die with me, boys, die!
There's a place for all in yon bannered sky,
If we die, boys, die!
Think of the names that are shining bright,
Written in letters of living light!
Rather than give up the sacred Right,
Let's die, boys, die!

—Continental Monthly for March.

Our Story-Teller.

PHILIP RAYNOR'S SACRIFICE.

I.

"I must put a stop to this nonsense, positively; it has gone quite far enough." And Mr. Philip Raynor walked on, with a rapid step and cold resolution, quite out of kin with the sweet languid air and the flickering light which the moon filtered down upon him through the tall trees. But he was not accustomed to a solitary walk home from the college exercise on Friday night, nor from social exercise on any night. And now his niece, Eulalie, to whom he had been sufficient for ten years, came, at very lingering leisure, just out of sight behind, on the arm of a tall young prig of a college student, who had only departed from his house the evening previous, as he, Mr. Raynor (so he persuaded himself,) meant coming in to invite him, sarcastically, to take a bed. Not that he had anything against this special student, an "aspectable" youth enough, and one who nequited himself second to no man on the college floor. But a young fellow of twenty-three, preparing to starve at law, is not of great account with thirty-five, whose race is over and won. Such a man would not be apt to place in those unearning hands the best pleasure of his own life. Lalie Raynor was all that to Uncle Phil. He had accepted her as she came to him in the year of his own great sorrow as the partial recompense possible.

She suited his mood well always. A thorough child, with no eerie precocious penetration to look in and see how he furnished forth his heart. No cool, calculating ways, she never trimmed and tacked to win the favor others found so well worth having. When she thought him "cross old Uncle Phil" she called him so, and found herself disproved, close held in arms both strong and tender.

As she grew from little girlhood she did not fail out of his love, but possibly it was that she added the growths and graces of the years to her old self without obliterating it, and stood at twenty a winsome little woman to such eyes as Chester Greenough's; but "baby-girl" to Uncle Phil, with a better than babyhood or girlhood subtly superadded. He had never thought of her as other than his in all years to come, never added another to their number, or saw them separate. He had filled her life abundantly so far; then why not always? It had given him a bitterness which surprised himself to find her putting off of late one and another kitten freak; growing chary of her voice, whose careless trill announced her whereabouts all hours of the day. Her caresses were no less frequent, but the merry trick of them was lost a little; she leaned her head on his shoulder silently instead of giving him "Scotch kisses" and pulling his hair. Uncle Philip forgot that other lives might have still to experience what, ten years ago, had dropped out of his own, with that sense of loss which made another ask, with bitter, half rebellious surprise—

"So the great joys of the Lord do not last?"

He did not think of it on the way home, but, passing up the garden walk, an old-remembered scent in the still, retentive air stole up and made his heart bound with the appeal we have all felt from such things. He had never met it before since a time long gone. Eulalie had planted mignonnette, unwitting that it was the saddest fragrance that could meet her uncle's sense. Yet it pleaded well for her to-night.

Philip Raynor did not enter his house, but paced up and down the moonlit walks, and remembered now that he was not two years older than Chester Greenough when he had loved with a passion no added years could have excelled in strength; and the reward of possession not being his, there was no day of years since passed in which he had not felt the lack. And was his heart so much unlike the hearts of other men? He knew that, on Lalie's part, this affair had not gone so far but she might very possibly soon forget it. To bless or ban was his entirely, and he had nothing to love but his child.

But the child—the woman rather—how would her life be as years went on and blooms faded, and found her life not broadened and brightened by husband's and child's love? Could he fill her heart and hope of a woman? He knew such hearts too well to answer selfishly; he blamed himself for not thinking sooner of what stuff they were made, and fortifying his own for a day he might have seen surely coming. And yet he could not resolve upon it. Was it, after all, so necessary? Lalie was such a childlike little puss, it could not make much difference whether it was Chester Greenough's or Uncle Philip's face which, "Rising duly as the sun, with its 'good-day,' made each day good." Still, if that were so, why had she possessing the one, needed to love the other? There was the question. Finally, argument and walk came to a stand. He had lived through a loss ten-fold more bitter; and if this last of his own happiness were required of him to add to the world's stock, it should have it, whether or not he gained, with the German seer, "instead thereof, blessedness."

Lalie had long ago reached her white chamber, her uncle being hidden by the shrubbery down a distant walk as she came home. Feeling, possibly, the declared incompatibility of "love and rest," she slipped out of bed and sat in the moonlight by the window, and presently below, to her utmost surprise, saw her uncle at his unusual vigil. She had felt a little remorseful before, and now trebly so; and when at length he entered she stole down the staircase with bare white feet, and laid her young face, tear-wet, against his grave, handsome one. Each saw how it was with the other; and as he held her on his broad, kind breast, his question was not as she half dreaded, "Will you give him up for me?" but she felt both consent and benediction in his one sentence of "God bless you, my dear child Lalie!"

II

And what was the chance which found, at thirty-five, so amply capacitous a life as Philip Raynor's unfilled by kith or kin save this little kitten of a neice? What had made it so happen that there was no hand of all the world's fair daughters his own felt it joy to enfold,—no lips he cared at all to kiss?

Let us have the scene the mignonnette in the garden walk revived before him:

He was a banker's clerk, and dimly prospective partner then, in a great city with a quiet second story room for posting books. The window commanded the entrancing prospect, across a five foot alley, of a brick house side with the window opposite his, impenetrable to all save imagination, by an opaque shutter always closed. He wasted no imagination on it, though his young man's heart was open, finely enough strung and receptive, for all those influences which come to young men. But he never looked for romance in Stone Street. It held only a ledger for him. The other field was beyond it, always.

Yet one summer day as he sat with the window open there stole in through it the faint, clean smell of mignonnette. What had evolved it among those bricks and stones? He looked down upon the flags half expecting to see some traditional flower-girl; but a tattered young imp, locomotive under a bundle of shavings, alone met his view; and drawing his handsome young head listlessly back, he saw the opposite window unshuttered, uncurtained, at last, with broad clean panes behind which was a picture.

No human tableau, as you think, but a picture upon an easel; a brush working at it under the motive supplied by a firm white hand. What impelled that hand Philip by no effort could see. The easel was so placed, by intention or otherwise, at its window that no position could command more of the artist than the active hand.

Phil satisfied himself of this, and then a little dissatisfiedly proceeded to detail what he could see. The picture was not a master-piece; but it was being done well, gaining a fine careful finish under that smooth hand; a nice one, it occurred to Phil, to lay on a fellow's forehead to exercise headache or blues. But that, after all, would depend on its owner: he had seen regular witches of Endor with handsome hands; was this one? What did he care: he could see fair ladies complete, any hour, in any parlor in the city; and he went back to his desk, which took him out of sight, with a slight pleasure that if he could not see his neighbor she could not see him.

He did not look out again till he rose to go home to tea; and then the picture was turned face to easel and the hand was gone. Forgetting the whole matter till the next afternoon, when the mignonettne stealing in, in fresh fairy visit, he looked out anew with the old result—and the old result always, all the days of that week.

Now no young man can record the transactions of Messrs. Doe and Roe, with entire indifference to all but their interesting detail, when a white hand a few feet off announces that one of the fairest among women may be within window distance. So Phil added a few minutes daily to his survey at the window.

"Why the mischief can't she look out for just a second? It is aggravating to have so near a neighbor and not know what kind of a being she is." And he fell to studying the hand afresh, and when he had got all its supple curves by heart, looked at its work—the picture—which finally began to develop the most airy resemblance to something or other. It seemed not a picture, but a work-picture of one. Did it stand columnar in prose or deliquesce into rhyme? He could not tell; but on going home he did not forgot to run his eye over the book-shelves, and it resting on "Mrs. Browning," he knew what he wanted, and taking down the book found it at once.

"I should not wonder if she is painting from these very words. I mean to take the book down to-morrow and see how they suit." And with this thought he pocketed the book, and producing it next day at his window, he proceeded with animation to divide his eye between the page-picture and the canvas one, detailing its objects as the poet had placed them, thus:

"On your left the sheep are cropping
The slant grass and the daisies pale,
While fine apple-trees stand drooping
Separate shadows down the vale.
Over all in choral silence the bells peal you their all hail,
While far out in the distance shining hills on hills arise;
Close as brother leans to brother as they press beneath the eyes,
Of some father asking blessings from the gift of Paradise."

Lo, a little rustle across the way, and instead now of the hand the owning face—in it a commingling of surprise, amusement, yet reticent recognition of circumstance as she said, smiling,

"You have found my copy, Sir, I see!"

The hand replaced the face again, and there was no more to be said. He went back to his desk, for there he could review the momentary vision clearer:—A face, like the hand, young, smooth, and firm of outline; not all white, but richly tinted; a great coil of brown hair at the back of a very noble head. He knew the type of woman at once—One of the world's crown princesses.

"Crown princesses do not flirt across alley-ways with unknown bankers' clerks, as this one knew; and so he spent the next day and the one after still more discontentedly than while the face was unseen. But on the third day—O rare, kind chance!—hand and face and figure stood complete before him in Mrs. Willard's parlor, where the chess-playing intellectuals were convened; and there was pronounced in the "Miss Claudia Leferige allow me to present Mr. Philip Raynor," and *vice versa*, as perfect a warrant, in its provience, for all further acquaintance as the marriage service is in its own. It was with a curious sense of privilege and satisfied wish that he found himself face to face with her over a chess-board—the artist-hand, with a waft of mignonnette in it, guiding the pieces with the same calm certainty it had done the brush, or lying quiet with its mate upon the silken lap.

"You admire 'Mrs. Browning,'" said she at length, smiling with a flicker of blush. "You quite electrified me the other day. It half seemed as if the picture had found the soul and speech some artists seem to think they possess."

"Yours might have it, if any, Miss Leferige; it is so exquisite a transcript of the poet's order. But in my ignorance of whether you are most artist or woman, I shall risk your displeasure by telling you I watched your picture for a week, and grew heartily tired of it, because it stood in the place I wanted held by its owner."

Whatever the artist may have felt it was the woman who blushed, and, a little reservedly, changed the subject.

The situation at the studio underwent no change, save that the picture being finished, a new canvas was substituted, upon which Miss Leferige must have been specially intent, since it was mid afternoon before thoughts of him appeared to the new acquaintance, in the shape of her look from the window and quiet "Good-day, Mr. Raynor." Then ensued some little further talk of the difficulty of getting any day's *best* down a city alley-way.

The day's quality doesn't so much matter when human sunshine can be infused into these deus," said Phil looking radiant enough for two.

"Yes, but one likes to superadd the other;" and Miss Claudia returned to its canvass representation, and Phil to the Doe and Roe estimates.

So things went on for many days; the talks growing a little more frequent, and the acquaintance progressing duly and righteously; till, at old Painter Gilbert's chance invitation, Phil had the pleasure of seeing how his own solitary "den" appeared to the tenant of the "window over the way." But the tenant being the nearer object, he naturally looked more at her, and found that the royal air and outline did not fail on close, open day inspection.

We have an engraving whose day of comment being over has passed into our art of treasures, well-approved. We have almost all of us traced a resemblance to one beloved or admired in his rare Evangeline; and there are women who, if not special resemblances, are of her type of woman and spirit. You will know Claudia Leferidge best when I tell you it was the Evangeline face which sat upon her wide, full shoulders. It had the same blending of high impulse and calm rule. A great vital life, its every issue guarded well, and by no negative childish purity, but the purity of knowledge, which is power. So she seemed.

A most magnetic presence this for a free young man, as this one readily found it.

With girls like Claudia Leferige there always seems to be a question whether the impatient powers the years are perfecting shall expand themselves in writing books or painting pictures, or in earnest efficience in the world's work. This latter was Claudia's ultimatum, Art being no specialty, but pursued in righteous hours of necessary leisure and recreation, when she wanted to do something which would bring her nearer to the outside world's warm pulse than crochet-work, or that canvas Art whose agent is Berlin wool. Thus Claudia found out Master Gilbert, to whom form, color, chairoscuro, were the worthy objects of life. He did not pretend to teach her: such artists seldom can teach; but it was enough that her easel might stand at his spare window, and her observant eye watch and imitate his processes in whatever order he chose to give them. She had caught spirit and rudiment; and now sat in application of the remaining requisites—skill and patience.

And now, at whiles, as the old painter dreamed and glowed over his work at the far end of the room, young Raynor read aloud to her across the way, secure in brick and stone seclusion. More rarely, and so, perhaps, more preciously, sat at her side and threaded the rhymed analysis of her who had furnished the order for the picture. Finding rare things, such as they and other readers have *felt* but never *thought*. Dangerous reading for two young strong spirits, who felt that for their own experience the great joys, no less than drear sorrows, so well described, were possible. Stone Street was coming to contain more than a ledger. Cold angles began to round uprosily under the halo which has rested everywhere in some months of all our lives.

Young Raynor came to be a guest in Claudia's home parlor, gaining Madame Leferige's high good graces over the chess-board, as well as, with less mental effort, those of Claudia's little belle cousin, Rosa Leferige, for whom the crochet-hook was altogether sufficient. These three ladies composed the family. A picture on the wall of a manly presence alone showed that Claudia's father had been worthy his orphan.

And so it all came about that the richest gift of Philip Raynor's humanity was laid, fresh and final, of price unaccountable, yet suppliant, for Claudia Leferige's acceptance.

There are women, walking even in the crown-princess guise, whose rare eyes—speaking all things to all men—do not even bate the "I love you" till coming to be asked by manly tones. Then lo! what graceful surprise; what serene regret; what a dainty quiver in the voice which bids you go and forget them—as they certainly will you, when the next coming man appears.

The shadows of such possibilities lurk grimly on the outskirts of lovers' hopes often; but if Philip Raynor was not wholly free from them, he was indignantly sure they were no less base than miserable here. One certainly never could fail him. In answer to a passion which had shown itself in every form but words, she had given—subtly, indescribably, as a woman may—a recognition which was not refusal.

And yet what man can be *sure*. If this one had been, those days and weeks could not have slipped away, tinged with the sweet sadness of a hopeful uncertainty, until they brought the news of the death of the brother whose loss completed Lalie's orphanage.

Thus the time in which Philip left the city for a two-months' stay in his native village was not one for love-making.

But the first grief and occupation with his brother's affairs abated, thoughts of Claudia returned with a force doubled by temporary check. He began to feel the most feverish impatience to return to her. In all former days of presence he had not proved her so inexpressibly dear. And so he began the long car-journey back. Lacking nothing of tenderness to the childish figure, sably clad, which nestled, a little sadly yet, but with great content, beside him. But within, crowned and serene, Claudia Leferige sat, queen of the fair, many-colored autumn day, regnant in the clear, star-pricked night.

But as a new day flushed up they neared the city, and there came in at a way-station Alfred Willard, a dawning lawyer, son of the lady who had introduced Claudia. With a glad hand-shake he sat down by him and began to detail the doings of their "set" in Raynor's absence. Finally, the name he waited for came in, and this was its connection.

"And, by-the-by," said Alfred, "of course you must have heard of Miss Leferige's last flirtation."

"Her last flirtation!"

"Her last, and, by all accounts, her decisive and final one. The messenger of the insatiate archer comes in the person of a certain Colonel Eugene Darley, who, uniting good looks with the rare addenda of brains, has contrived, I suppose, to convince her that he is carning the snug salary he draws in the service—a fact open to proof nowadays when an officer has nothing to do but keep his buttons in polish."

Raynor listened with the sense of painful dream we all feel at the sudden announcement of what every nerve of our hearts cry out shall not be true. Was it indeed then over? He was going right to her with the question on the moment's desperate spur. They had just reached the city and were leaving the cars. Young Willard resumed:

"We're going to have a social evening to-night. All the folks are to be there. Don't you fail us as you value mother's good graces."

"All the folks" he knew included Claudia; possibly this Colonel Darley. He would go and prove with his own love-sharpened eyes how it was with these two, for on sober second thought he in nowise despaired. If she were a true woman she loved no other man after what had passed between them.

From some accidental detention the evening was half spent before he entered Mrs. Willard's light and company-brilliant house. Socialness was at its height; the numerous guests moved to and fro freely, seeking congenials without restraint. Claudia had found hers in the young officer, as Raynor quickly observed—himself unseen. His jealous pride was up, of course. He would not present himself for the interruption of greeting when she was so absorbingly engaged. For Colonel Darley's head was inclined toward her, talking with continuous earnestness, while she listened, pleased, assenting, evidently. He was talking as men talk who are venting some subject very much at heart, Raynor could have sworn the one which glowed so in his own.

Miss Leterige did not change her seat for what remained of the evening; and did not see Philip for the reason that he, not choosing to be seen, kept from her sight in another parlor, very feignedly gay, of course, with some little flirt, for whom he did not care a fig.

Finally, the party breaking up, he shawled this lady in the ante-room, and was putting her in the carrinage, when, at a little distance, somewhat in the shadow, he observed Eugene Darley, who, having ended this office for Claudia, arrested her white hand, before it could receive its glove, and pressed it close against his mustached lips, and bowed himself away in the light of her blush and smile.

Philip Raynor's heart nearly burst in the struggle between yearning love and indignant contempt. He had felt that the time had not yet come in their friendship, close as it had been, for the rare liberty this man had so freely taken.

What was the inference? Only that Colonel Eugene Darley had taken the one step beyond him which rendered all further of his own needless. He felt as if some great structure had fallen from summit to base and lay around his feet; for staking the truth of all humanity on that of Claudia Leferige, and she failing, where was truth to be found on the earth?

The stung pride blinded the love, as it will at first in men, and he determined to show her the foot with which she had trod on a heart was but of the lightest.

So he stood for the last time at the door of Painter Gilbert's studio, and entering, as the custom was, without a knock, saw at first glance Claudia, most intent upon a picture, which the instant she saw him vanished off the easel and disappeared behind a larger one, face toward the wall; but not before he had discerned the oval shape of a photograph, and had a glimpse of short crisp hair and dark mustache.

She rose to greet him with a real seeming, though faintly embarrassed gladness which changed in the same delicate intangible fashion to a hurt and then indignant surprise at Philip's cool, trifling air and talk, so far different from the reticent yet real passion which glowed silently but most visibly to her woman's eye as they parted last.

We see Philip was showing her the ice-surface, placid and sparkling enough, with which a proud man can crust his heart, no matter how heavily the surge is moving below. It had nearly broken up wildly when he rose to depart—finally, as he knew, and she seemed to feel. There was such a fine womanly sadness in this flirt's figure and beautiful half-drooped head, that he could not possibly help the rush of a fierce kind of longing to press her in his arms close, in spite of all. But he only bowed and said, "Good-day, Miss Leferige."

When, after a few days, he resumed office-work he found the window, out of which had looked such brightness and bane, once more shutter-darkened, and he felt much at heart as if the one oriel there through which full sunshine ever entered had met some like obscurement.

So the Stone Street romance was over. The glow all lifted, and left bleaker angle and atmosphere there and every where than he had ever known could exist. He did not remain in the city many months more; and during them did not meet her face to face; yet otherwise often enough to keep sore remembrance fresh which he would gladly have foregone. Thus, though not wholly, but largely, for this reason he returned to his native town, and establishing himself there, went seldom to the city, staying briefly when there.

Unconfessedly he was waiting for the marriage announcement of Claudie Leferige to bring the final crumbling shock to the temple of hope, which passion had reared and refused to wholly destroy.

Instead thereof he heard, with some surprise, during a day in the city, that she had just sailed for England. Now he found his mind following her over the far waters till time for a voyage was overpast, when he pictured her standing in rare scene they had talked of together, her eyes alight with the well-remembered light which alone might have made him love her. Fair, false eyes.

Then came one of those fateful paragraphs which city papers bring to some. Of the bark *Ariadne*, long due but uncoming at her English wharf; of a great light seen on the horizon by men in fishing-smacks; of gun-shot notes of distress sharp enough at hand no doubt, but changing to fitting moan as they traveled over hopeless reaches of water, which the fishermen at greatest speed could not pass in time to find more than charred timbers floating in drear memorial of that great store of life quenched now and vanished for all time.

Raynor would not believe it; like hundreds of others refusing to admit the lamentable truth till weeks had run into months, all lacking word or sign of the *Ariadne*. Then the heart-sickness of hope's long deferment settled into the visibile sorrow we feel for the dead. She had been virtually lost to Philip Raynor long ago; but physically dead he could not make her even in thought.

With the unselfishness of real love he grieved now for her sake and not his own. That so bright a world as her high vital life had made of this should be shut away from her forever under those salt depths was most mournful.

Three months after the ship's loss there came to him a letter and package closely sealed.—Glancing at once at the bottom of the former he found the writer to be Claudia's mother.

She wrote, she said, to forward him a package which she had found in Claudia's desk, with the direction that it be sent him if she died abroad. Mrs. Leferige wrote upon the presumption that he had heard of that sad event, and explained that Claudia had originally intended accompanying her cousin Rosa, now Mrs Eugene Darley, on her wedding tour in the regular line steamships; but being detained to see her mother safely through a slight illness, had taken the fated vessel which bore her only to death.

Rosa Leferige, Mrs. Eugene Darley! And Claudia's kindness to the man was mere cousinly friendship! Merciful Heaven! had he ruined his life by his own mistake, and no fault of hers?

He would not believe it; he turned to the package and tore the wrapping from it. It was a Bible in rich, dark binding. Why had she sent him that? As the one solace possible in the woe she felt would come.

With numb, mechanical fingers he turned the pages over, and found on one of them a little gold hand, formed to clasp the leaf and indicate certain passages. Upon the pointing finger the tiny gem, emblem of constant fire and fidelity, smouldered redly as it rested upon the second sentence of a verse in the 31st Chapter of Jeremiah. The words were marked around, and contained the vindication of one woman's utmost truth in the words, "*I have loved thee with an everlasting love.*"

Poor Philip! It seemed as if the whole weight of waters which held her down out of his sight were pressing on his own breast. Oh rare, true girl! And he, blind fool, to let it take death to prove her so!

He remembered the peerless form out of which this pure soul was rent with a grief past any expression. Day after day he thought of her as she lay, the long brown hair uncoiled in its bright length, and floating far and free in the slow surge which washed with gradual sureness one of the fairest types of humanity forever out of creation and beyond all reproduction. For he knew that Nature, in her inexorable rule of breaking the mould in which she has cast a face irremediably at the day of death, would never produce him another Claudia, though he waited for her on the earth a thousand years.

Love's messenger had been well chosen. Lifted on the wave of sorrow high above the level life of literature and its minor solace, the Bible was the only book he could read. He did not fail to find in it that he had manful share in the world's work and working.

As the years went, pain faded out of them, and peace and pleasure came in. Eulalie supplied him the object for the immediate and everyday love; for the higher there was no earthly replacement. The even flow of his life was disturbed for the first time by Lalie's affairs as we have related, and he had so included her in the settled plan of his life that it was a very real sacrifice to give her up.

III.

In less than a year from that time all rooms of Uncle Phil's house presented indications which no observant eye can ever mistake, even if the car fails to catch the voices pitched in that undertone of consultation used only at weddings and funerals. And no funeral baked meats were ever brought to light, like saints "perfect from the ordeal," with the same cheerful bustle though the defunct united the age of Methuselah with the qualities of Blue Beard and Cœsus.

Lalie's own room was whipped to a perfect foam of tulle and tarlatan, and precious freights of talk floated above it. You can generally tell among all young faces seriously gay in these delightful solemnities, which is the bride to-be. Across her face will flit flushings and fadings, cast by alternate glows of great near delights and the shadows of griefs to come.

Thus Lalie sat with two "eternally dear" young lady friends—as young lady eternities last. Lalie was going to be married; and the abysmal West, which has engulfed so many bright faces to give them up no more forever, or else with bloom and brightness washed away, waited to receive her.

"Poor uncle!" said she, sighing for the fiftieth time; "what *will* he do when I am gone?"

"Lalie," said Miss Virginia Pierson, a chief belle in that region, "if I were in your place I should not care one snap. Poor Uncle Phil indeed! Why don't he marry, I should like to know? I think it's right selfish in him to be single when the 'social bell glass' of this town is so crowded with fair asphyxiated subjects longing for love's oxygen. He might take his pick, too, within bounds." And Miss Virginia gave a little toss and mirrored glance to convince herself and Lalie that there *were* certain bounds.

"Uncle Phil selfish!" replied Lalie indignantly. "That is an idea! Why, Ginny Pierson, if he had been a selfish man he would have married long ago. He must know his wife would idolize him; and if he couldn't return her love with interest, do you suppose he would take it and give her nothing? If Uncle Phil weren't the most generous man alive he never would have let me marry Chester and go West, for he loves me dearly." And Lalie, in the closet door, just now gives a little spring which leaves the trailing white silk on the topmost hook with a consecrating tear in its soft folds; while Miss Virginia wondered if somebody could not make Uncle Phil love "with interest." One could but try.

And Uncle Phil beheld all this preparation, and saw the high glee and enjoyment of the bevy of young unresponsibles, to whom Lalie's wedding was only a delightful excitement; feeling that he was the sole one who could take, or cared to take, the graver view.

As he watched her little figure, more childly than womanly, earnest in little affairs of work, he thought of David Copperfield's Dora. Lalie, though of course less infantile, was the same type of woman precisely, and he could have wept with sadness as he followed the child-wife's story through all its length, and saw her as she lay at last, with "the little form that never grew" stretching its tiny length beside her cold young breast.

All things culminated finally on one indoor brilliant evening, and Philip Raynor, gravely giving the white-robed bride away to the joyous fellow at her side, gave the best gift it was in his power to bestow on any man.

So she went in her bridal cheer and parting sadness; and the house had that emptiness houses feel when brides go out of them, making the remaining sit closer together as they talk it over.

Thinking it over alone by silent fire-lights is less heartsome. Philip Raynor found it so as he took up the very single thread of his life to spin it out through winter days and evenings. All physical household things went well, as they were used under the virtuous, elderly automaton who had discharged them of old. But every room in the house missed a presence which had been and was not; the very hall looked empty without the old trail of shawls, and scarfs, and streamers. Uncle Phil wanted back the disorder he had once but half approved. He missed small shoes kicked off by the fireside, and forgotten to be taken up stairs; much other miscellany; and sorely young arms about his neck on rainy days, and a head whose very weight was restful on his shoulder.

But he was getting on charmingly, he wrote for her comfort, in reply to long regretful pages, in fast running hand. He would wager—what with Misses Ginny and Georgie Pierson, and the bevy of other consolers, she had left him—he did not miss her half as much as she did Uncle Phil, for all Chester's insane persistence in honey-moon foolerics so long after the allotted time for finding the difference between shavings and sardines.

So Lalie—as of old, never looking into shady corners of her uncle's heart for continuing skeletons of past joys—took it for granted none were there; and even had a jealous pang or two that he should get along so well without her.

IV.

The months had worn out one year and were making large inroads into another since Lalie's departure. She had not dreamed of being gone so long without seeing Uncle Phil, nor he, indeed. But all those cobweb walls of delay which keep us from distant friends had intervened. Now in one of Lalie's many letters—this one more than commonly full of wishings for his presence—Uncle Phil's eyes saw, though she nowhere wrote it, that the sacred sorrow of womanhood was come upon her. He prepared his journey then at once. He held, as he felt in no vanity, for Lalie the stay of father and mother in one. They could scarcely have felt a more tender anxiety than this which hastened the long winter's journey.

In long days and nights of travel, breaking the quiet level of home thought and life, we bring up old experience with a boldness we did not dare while there was nothing to break their vividness. As the cars surged on and on in the weirdly monotonous fashion of night-journeying, Philip recalled the one which had borne him with such high heart to bitter grief. From thence he glided through all the short sad detail, over which finally stood the one sentence of the Holy Book, which if it did not ray back into the past cast a far-off cheering light ahead.

And as if in fitting conclusion to this resurrection of past things, he met once more the old sweet mignonette. He had left the cars, and was taking the two remaining miles of the way in a sleigh which carried passengers from the depot to the town. As they rode rapidly, he felt in the wind the waft of a silken veil against his face and its folds faintly evolved its ancient fragrance. Unconsciously to its owner, who sat in front of him, it touched him again and again; and he felt strangely its soft caress, like the brushing wing of an angel. They rode on in clear cold air, and under the sharp moon, which glittered down upon the chance phenomena of ice-branched trees, one clump of these drawing his own attention, and some faint exclamation from the lady with the veil, as they stood on a hill-side in defined and broken brilliance against a broad back-ground of hemlocks, like rare jewels darkly cushioned.

He forget all as they reached the town in the fair face of his darling at the door; and her head was soon in its old place, with such abundance of content that the young husband, pleased for her sake, was half jealous for his own.

"Mr. Raynor," said kind elderly Mrs. Graham, two weeks after his coming, and two hours after a very great event, "would you mind going four doors down the street on the other side for a bottle of arnica? The stupid nurse has just broken it up stairs. I walk so uncertainly in the dark I fear a fall, and Mrs. Greenough is taking Dr. Andrews home; and no one can be spared to send."

"Most certainly, Madame," replied Philip, seizing his hat with cheerful alacrity a man feels in being of use at such a time. And very unlike Mrs. Graham's steps were those which bore him, he thought, to her door, but in fact two doors below. But the night being late and dark, and this being the only lighted house, he thought of course they were awaiting its mistress there. The idea was confirmed by a servant answering his ring and showing no surprise when, in Mrs. Graham's name, he made known his errand.

Showing him into the parlor she sent for the arnica. He sat here for a few moments in a dim half-light, observing through a door ajar a brighter flame of gas, and in this light he saw that which, though the room was apparently private, attracted him beyond resistance.

For there hung, framed in a massive oval, his own picture—himself, and none other; his young self, with a great hope riant in his eyes and face. He had locked away one like it years ago, since it copied nothing now in the world; that expression having vanished out of its original's face. He never knew the picture had a duplicate; and here was one with the exquisite finish of an oil-painting such as only a skillful hand can give to photographs.—And the one which painted that? There was a sharp flash of coincidence. Good Heavens! he had seen it at its work upon it, and it now lay, fleshless, fathoms under sea.

"Oh Claudia! Claudia!" And with this name for the first time in long years uttered aloud in forgetful bitterness, he flung his arm over the mantle and leaned his head upon it.

Lo! a step in the door broken off short by a great surprise. He raised his head instantly in grave composure. It was no menial figure. In full womanhood's unfaded perfection Claudia Leferige stood there in utmost silence.

And he before her no less quiet, in the still tension of a dream which will not for its own sake bear waking. But he saw that it was so. No single outline had failed out of the form whose old earthly dearness grew upon him mightily. He stretched out his hands to her passionate, suppliant:

"I wronged you miserably, Claudia. But I loved you so! And the years have atoned—surely the years have atoned!"

She read their whole sad, faithful story in his voice, and coming forward to the aching hand laid her own silently therein.

But as in the old time hand alone did not satisfy, and he held her close over his tumultuous heart, and he felt her there in no cold contrast, but with the great returning thrill of an everlasting love.

And now I see you, reader, looking, a little incredulous, for solvement of such high romance. Just as all mysteries show unraveled, it is plain and simple.

Claudia sailed in the *Ariadne*, as has been said. The ship had met rough weather from the first, and coming down from the deck some unforseen plunge had caused Claudia to fall, dislocating and slightly fracturing her arm. The surgeon, fearing the effect of the ship's motion, persuaded her to go on shore at St. Johns and await the next regular steamer. She did so; and the *Ariadne* sped on to her fiery fate.

It was a month before she was again *en route* for England, which reaching, she found her friends in great alarm at the non-coming of the *Ariadne*. She wrote instantly for her mother's relief, and her mother receiving the letter in the West, whither she had gone at once to reside with friends, announced to Claudia her wish to make it their permanent home. So she, in due time returning to America, went directly there, and it was not the great sea but the great West which had hidden her from Philip Raynor all these years, and—kinder than the waters—delivered her up to him alive.

And how could he have escaped all knowledge of her continued existence? By no more wonderful a chance than a thousand other such. He had no correspondents in the city, and did not visit it for two years after the loss of the ship. He made no social calls while there; and the few acquaintances he saw, never dreaming that Miss Leferige was any thing to him, did not chance to mention her name among others.

Personally there was naught for her to do. Unwittingly in her life the avowal had reached him, which she meant only death should reveal. Why had he never come to claim the troth?—Question of most keen ordeal even to a love which had declared itself eternal; all the more that proud hands made her humble offering, as she held her right royally in the fair Western city.

What need for me, bright fancied reader, to go further into details which you can so much better guess?

Only a minute now I linger with you to think how the blessed promise and analogy was once more carried out by Philip Raynor, in that he, going forth and adding, though it were with tears, precious seed of happiness to the world's stock, should return so surely in due season, bringing full sheaves of great joys with him.—*Harper's Monthly for February.*

EXTRAORDINARY CLOCK-WORK.

Amongst the most extraordinary pieces of modern clock work are those at Strasburg and Lyons, which are very eminent for the richness of their furniture and the variety of their motions and figures. In the former, a cock claps his wings and proclaims the hour, whilst an angel opens a door and salutes the Virgin, and the Holy Spirit descends on her. In the latter, two horsemen encounter and beat the hour on each other; a door opens, and there appears on the theatre a Virgin, with the child Jesus in her arms; the Magi, marching in order, present their gifts—two trumpeters sounding all the time to proclaim the procession.

These, however were excelled by two which were made by English artists, about a quarter of a century ago, and sent as a present from the East India Company to the Emperor of China. These clocks were in the form of chariots, in which a lady, in a fine attitude, was placed, leaning her right hand upon a part of the chariot. Underneath, a clock of curious workmanship, little larger than a shilling, struck, repeated, and went eight days. Upon the lady's finger sat a bird, finely modeled, and set with diamonds and rubies, with its wings expanded in a flying position, and which actually fluttered for a considerable time on touching a diamond button below it. The body of the bird (which contained part of the wheels, which, in a manner, gave life to it) was not the size of the sixteenth part of an inch.

The lady held in her hand a gold tube, not much thicker than a large pin, on the top of which a circular ornament, set with diamonds, not larger than a sixpence, was fixed, which went round nearly three hours in a constant, regular motion. Over the lady's head, supported by a small fluted pillar, no bigger than a quill, were two umbrellas. Under the larger a bell was fixed, at a considerable distance from the clock, and seemed to have no connection with it; but from it a communication was secretly conveyed to a hammer, which regularly struck the hour, and repeated the same at pleasure, by touching a diamond button fixed to the clock below. At the feet of the lady was a gold dog, before which, from the point of the chariot, were two birds fixed on spiral wings. The wings and feathers were set with stones of various colors, and appeared as if flying away with the chariot, which, from another secret motion, was contrived to run in a straight, circular, or any other direction. A boy, that laid hold of the chariot behind, seemed also to push it forward. Above the umbrella were flowers and ornaments of precious stones, and it terminated with a flying dragon, set in the same manner. The whole was of gold, most curiously executed, and embellished with rubies and pearls.

☞ Ruskin, in his *Modern Painters*, says: "All real and wholesome enjoyments possible to man have been just as possible to him since first he was made of the earth, as they are now, and they are possible to him chiefly in peace. To watch the corn grow and the blossom set, to draw hard breaths over the plow-share and the spade; to read, to think, to love, to hope, to pray—these are things to make man happy—they have always had the power of doing this, and they will never have power to do more."

☞ With what different eyes do we view an action, when it is our own, and when it is another's!

☞ The industrious and virtuous education of children is a far better inheritance to them than a great estate.

☞ Carefully avoid either praising or disparaging yourself: doing the one is the part of a fool, the other that of a coxcomb.

☞ Those nervous folks who are annoyed by everything that approaches them, annoy everybody they approach.

☞ A short man became attached to a very tall woman, and somebody said he had fallen in love with her.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR
Scrofula and Scrofulous Diseases.

From Emery Edes, a well known merchant of Oxford, Maine.

"I have sold large quantities of your Sarsaparilla, but never yet one bottle which failed of the desired effect and full satisfaction to those who took it. As fast as our people try it, they agree there has been no medicine like it before in our community."

Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Pustules, Ulcers Sores, and Diseases of the Skin.

From Rev. Robt. Stratton, Bristol, England.

"I only do my duty to you and the public, when I add my testimony to that you publish of the medicinal virtues of your Sarsaparilla. My daughter, aged ten, had an afflicting humor in her ears, eyes and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your Sarsaparilla. She has been well for some months."

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well known and much esteemed lady of Dennisville, Cape May Co., N. J.

"My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your Sarsaparilla, which soon completely cured her."

From Charles P. Gage, Esq., of the widely known Gage, Murray & Co., manufacturers of enameled papers in Nashua, N. H.

"I had for several years a very troublesome *humor* in my face, which grew constantly worse until it disfigured my features and became intolerable afflictive. I tried almost every thing a man could of both advice and medicine, but without any relief whatever, until I took your Sarsaparilla. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it might for a time; but in a few weeks the new skin began to form under the blotches, and continued until my face is as smooth as any body's, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your Sarsaparilla."

Erysipelas—General Debility—Purify the Blood.

From Dr. Robt. Sawin, Houston St. New York.

"Dr. Ayer. I seldom fail to remove *Eruptions* and *Scrofulous Sores* by the persevering use of your Sarsaparilla, and I have just now cured an attack of *Malignant Erysipelas* with it. No alternative we possess equals the Sarsaparilla you have supplied to the profession as well as to the people."

From J. E. Johnston, Esq., Wakeman, Ohio.

"For twelve years, I had the yellow